

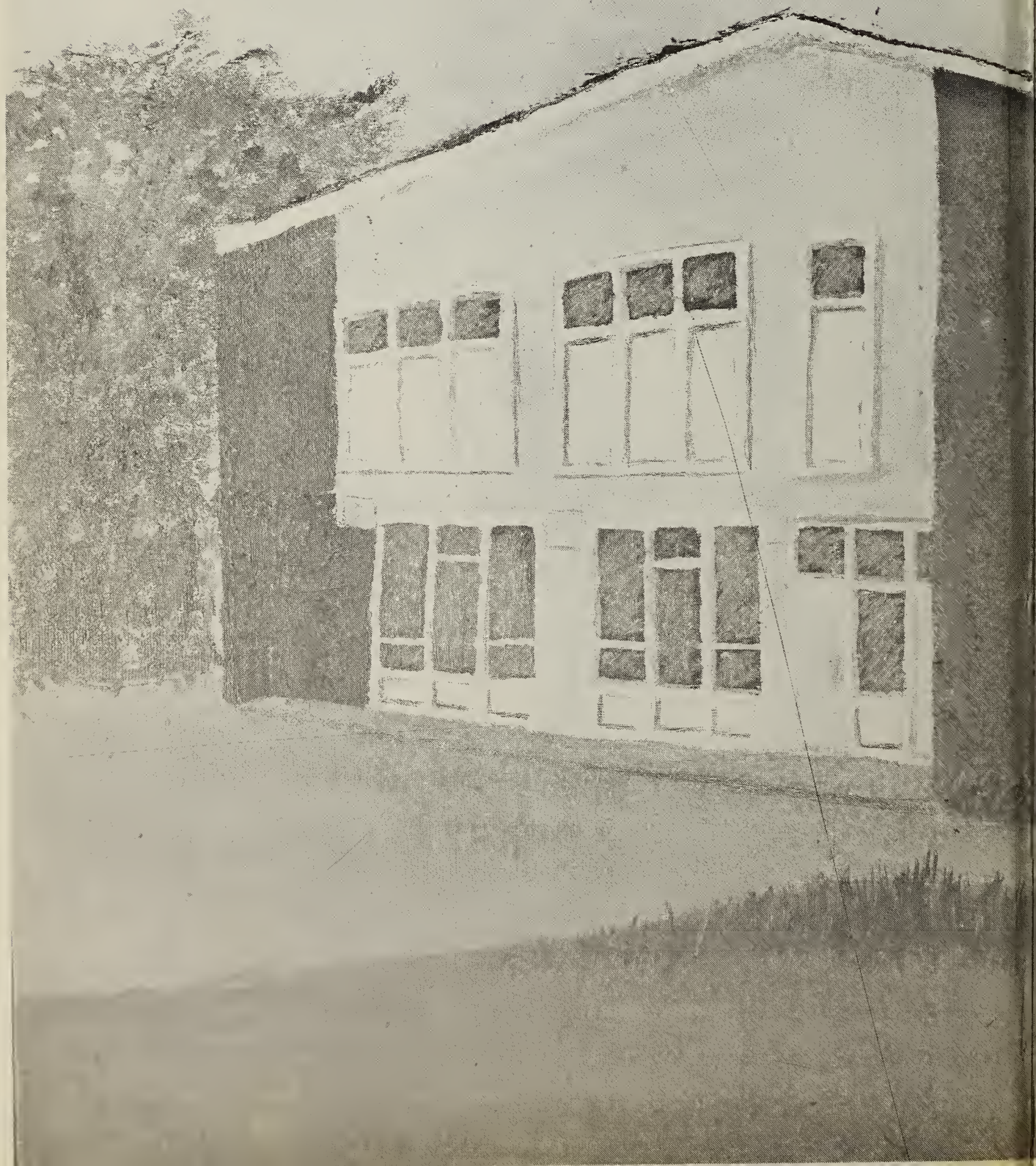
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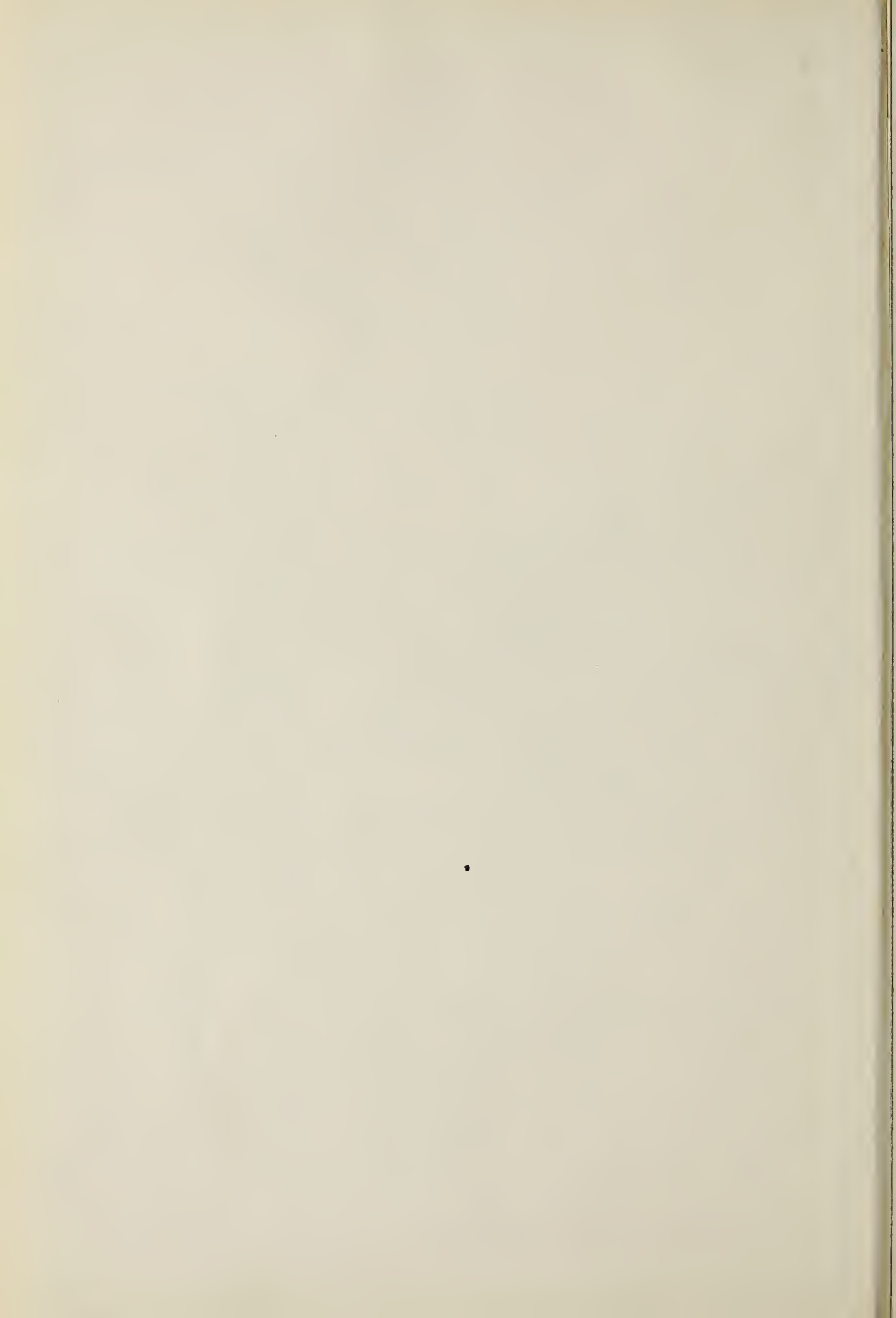
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Halifax Grammar School

5750 ATLANTIC STREET,  
HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA

THE HALIFAX  
GRAMMAR  
SCHOOL







*The Student Body*  
*of*  
*The Halifax Grammar School*

*presents*

*The Eighteenth Edition*  
*of*  
**The Grammarian**

*1978*



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# Forward

Over the past year, there have been many changes in our school. As the year ends, some of these changes have become memories.

The purpose of a year book is to chronicle a school year in words and in pictures. As the all seeing camera on our cover illustrates, there is, throughout the Grammarian, a record of the activities that have occurred around us and of our involvement in these activities.





## *Dedication*

We, the staff of the 1978 Grammarian respectfully dedicate this edition to Douglas J. Williams MA(oxon) Headmaster of our school from 1975-1978. We bid Mr. Williams a fond farewell with the realization that the enthusiasm which he has inspired in all aspects of school activity has left a lasting mark in the development of our student body and we wish him every happiness in his new position.







## *Headmaster's Message*

I am particularly pleased and honoured to be asked to add something to this particular issue, for it will be my third and final *Grammarians* since I have been Headmaster of the Halifax Grammar School. This opportunity will permit me not only to wish the graduating class all the very best of luck in the world, and to pass on my good wishes to the whole school generally, but also to say how very much I have appreciated and enjoyed the experience of being with you for three years.

As I brought many ideas with me when I came from Victoria back in 1975, so, I assure you, I take many, many more back with me when I return. It is very heart warming and uplifting to me to have worked so profitably with the student body during the past three years. I shall never forget the many friendships I have made and the continual warmth and support which were so evident and so strengthening during the course of every working day. It is obvious to me that the school, like the *Grammarians*, is in good hands and the tradition which is being built steadily and strongly, will be enduring.

Good luck to you all, thank you and God Bless and Olé.

A handwritten signature in black ink, which appears to read 'Douglas J. Williams'.

Douglas J. Williams,  
Headmaster



## *Faculty*



*Front Row:* Mr. Montgomery, Mrs. Murray, Mrs. Cooper, Mr. Williams,  
Mrs. Daley, Mrs. Ottman

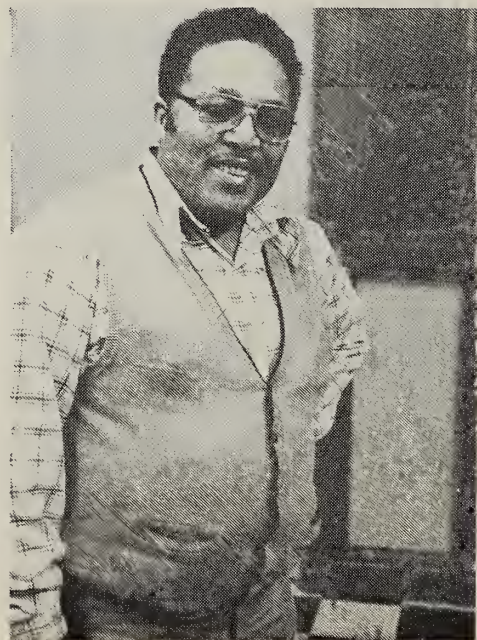
*Middle Row:* Mr. Spencer, Mrs. Jowett, Mrs. DeGrasse, Miss Arthur,  
Mrs. Webb, Mrs. MacKenzie, Mrs. Scobbie, M. Massé

*Back Row:* Mr. Naud, Mr. Lancaster, Mr. Curtis, Dr. Webb, Mrs. von Maltzahn

*Absent:* Mme. Didier, Miss Silver, Mrs. Kwak



Miss Arthur



Mr. Dixon



# Editorial Board



*Front Row:* Mrs. Jowett, J. Badley, A. Wallace, J. Shane, J. Cuperfain, J. Aquino, I. Wood  
*Back Row:* Miss Silver, B. Padmore, J. Wolman, R. Kamra, A. Welch, D. Harris, Mr. Montgomery  
*Absent:* S. Walling

The Grammarian's organization is managed entirely by the students of our school both in preparation and in contribution. Every aspect of our school life is encompassed in the yearbook's wide variety of topics and, where possible, illustrated by photographs. The staff endeavors to fully finance the yearbook with support from parents and from business; profit is used for the support of the next Grammarian or donated to various causes in the school. The purpose of the yearbook is to provide a lasting record of school activity for each school year. It is my sincere hope that the joint effort put forth by the 1978 Grammarian Staff has fulfilled this purpose for each and every Grammar School student.

Judith Shane  
 Editor-in-Chief

The staff of the 1978 Grammarian would like to thank all those who willingly gave us their support in compiling this yearbook; our staff advisor Mr. Montgomery, for aiding us in our decisions, Mr. Williams for his constant cooperation and encouragement, Miss Arthur for allowing us to tie up the office phone for long hours. Mrs. Jowett and Miss Silver gave a great deal of their time to judge the literary and art contests, as well as to work on layout. Jenny Thompson, Priscilla Mok, Norma Guy and Peter Dawson were also kind enough to donate their time to help with the final compilation of the 1978 Grammarian. Special thanks go to Miss Silver for designing our new cover.

Congratulations go to Charlie Mingo and Kevin Crick whose entries in the Candid Camera Contest qualified to appear in the yearbook and to all those who contributed to Grammarian contests.

## EDITORIAL BOARD

Editor-in-Chief  
 Assistant Editor  
 Photography Editor  
 Assistant Photography Editors

Judith Shane  
 Joel Cuperfain  
 Joel Cuperfain  
 Ravi Kamra  
 Simon Walling  
 Andrew Welch  
 Barb Padmore

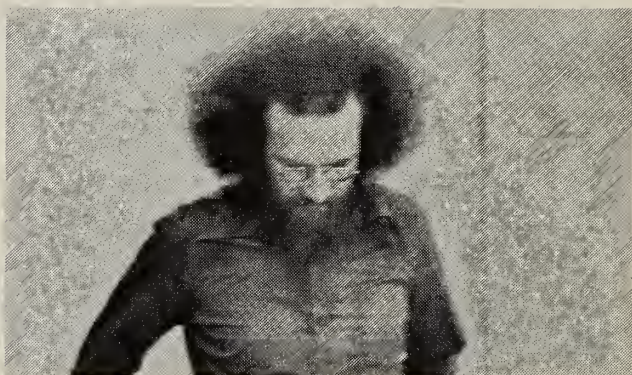
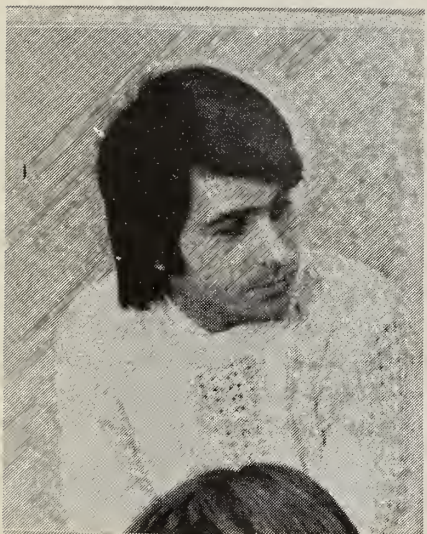
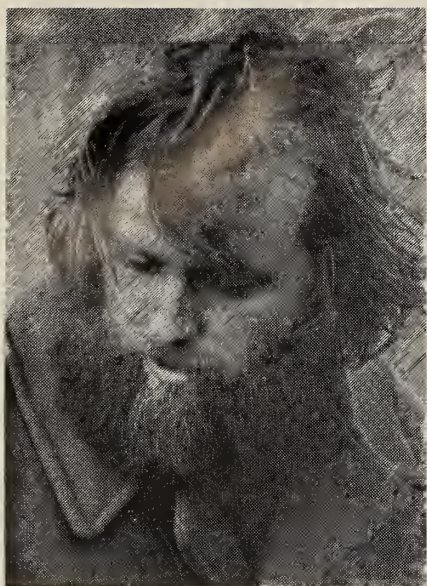
Assistant Literary Editor  
 Business Manager  
 Assistant Business Managers

Business Advisor  
 Staff Advisors

Ashley Wallace  
 David Harris  
 Jose Aquino  
 Jennifer Badley  
 Jeff Wolman  
 Mr. Montgomery  
 Miss Silver  
 Mrs. Jowett

Literary Editor









Graduates





DENNIS HING LUN AU

*"A cigarette is the perfect type of a perfect pleasure. It is exquisite and leaves one unsatisfied. What more can one want?" — Oscar Wilde*

In the two years since Dennis ventured to Halifax from Hong Kong, he has not only established himself as an honours student, but he also astounds his classmates with his unceasing good-naturedness (no matter how much sleep he has had the night before). This is reflected in his accepted position as class chauffeur. Unfortunately his rather battered Mustang shows the effects of some quite close encounters with the perils of Canadian winter driving.

Dennis is frequently seen on the volleyball court, hard at work trying to prove that short people do have a reason to live. In any case his skill and leadership as captain of the volleyball team were appreciable factors in their success this year.

Dennis plans to attend a North American University. One thing is certain; his easy-going nature and diligence will bring him success wherever he goes.

REESHAD BUHARIWALLA

*"The pink panther strikes again." — Henry Mancini*

An outspoken male chauvinist, Reeshad is an active member of our class. A participant of the successful volleyball team, Reeshad often makes lasting impressions with his powerful spikes. Outside the school, he is an avid cyclist, and competes seriously in this sport. He attains marks he can be proud of, even when struggling with a foreign language. He plans to attend Dalhousie next year to enter the sciences and eventually medicine. We wish him luck, certain that he will succeed.



JEFFREY KING FAI CHEUNG

*"The Sleeper" — Woody Allen*

Jeff has been a valued member of our class ever since he joined us four years ago. He has established himself as a leading member on the school volleyball team for the last three seasons and this year has become the player to beat on the badminton court.

In academics, Jeff excels in the maths and sciences. On the lighter side, Jeff never ceases to amaze us with his ability to sleep anywhere and everywhere. During our recent Physics trip to Boston, Jeff slept on a subway, in museums, at nightclubs, on people's shoulders, almost everywhere, including a good night's sleep in the motel room.

After leaving H.G.S. Jeff plans to pursue engineering anywhere but in Nova Scotia (Life here is too dull compared to his native Hong Kong.)

*This page compliments of Dr. and Mrs. R. Buhariwalla*





ROBERT JAMES MacGREGOR DAWSON

*"I have nothing to declare but my genius."* - Oscar Wilde

Although appearing preoccupied or totally disinterested Robert manages, much to the chagrin of his classmates, to interject a humorous element into any class. He can often be seen in the gym struggling with hundred pound weights or skiing down the hills of the nearby park. When not participating in scout activities, he is competing in math exams and competitions and scoring exceedingly highly. He is well known for his mathematical genius and has an amazing ability to discuss any subject at a moment's notice, no matter how obscure. As an avid participator in Reach for the Top his responses leave the opposing team speechless. Robert's wit and humour will invariably accompany him to King's where he will study sciences.

### NORMA CHARLOTTE GUY

*Learning is, in too many cases, but a foil to common sense; a substitute for true knowledge* — William Hazlitt

Norma has a keen sense of humour which often sends people into helpless, uncontrollable laughter. Not everyone can find something amusing about most of our classes. But she knows well enough when to contain her humorous outlook and as a result is a serious student with a place in the high ranks of the class.

Having been at the school for eleven years has given Norma a chance to take part in everything H.G.S. has to offer, as well as having interests outside the school. Often she can be found defending her devotion to horse-back riding as a sport. The comments constantly being made about being so "agricultural" have taken in stride, and she wages a counter attack, with her unsurpassed knowledge of the use of adverbs. Her usual "I don't believe this!" will be remembered because of her gleeful expression on attaining a perfect mark on a test. Looking forward to a year of work before pursuing her career in either Veterinary Medicine or Renewable Resource Development, it is accepted that Norma will do well in the field of her choice.



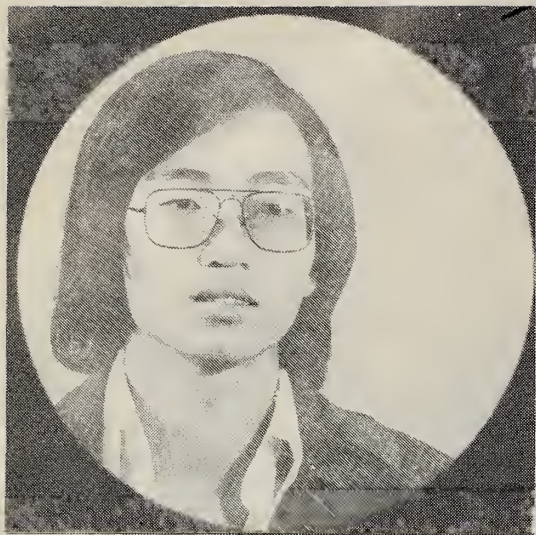
RICHARD ALAN HIRSCH

*"The place where optimism flourishes most in the lunatic asylum"* — Havelock Ellis

Richard's most outstanding quality is his amazing ability to suppress enthusiasm about any aspect of school life. Despite this, he has been an excellent student since his arrival at the school eight years ago. He attacks his studies with an unparalleled thoroughness and an eye to the future, which he hopes will eventually lead him to a liberal arts degree and a career in the diplomatic service.

Always the first to arrive in the morning, Richard manages to carry with him an air of organization, not to mention a stack of tuna fish sandwiches. His cynical comments are appreciated; and despite our jealousy of his academic prowess, we all hope he can achieve his goals and enjoy life at the same time.





GARY HUI

*"His talents were of the more silent class" —*

Lord Byron

Gary's mathematical prowess has amazed his classmates ever since he came to our school three years ago. Term marks of one hundred (and even more) are not uncommon for him. But Gary is very often seen using his mathematical ability to aid other students with their studies. His academic achievements are matched by his athletic skills especially in volleyball. His powerful spike has sent many an opponent sprawling and has made him an important asset to this year's volleyball team. Gary plans to further his education in the field of engineering in a Canadian University. We are sure that he will maintain the same high standard in university that he has achieved at the school.

ARIANE BLANCHE KATHLEEN LAWLER

*"There's place and means for every man alive." —*  
William Shakespeare

Ariane brightens up the dullest day with her endless laughter. She came from Perth, Western Australia and has been with us since grade 9. Her immense interest in sports has made her an invaluable member of the basketball team and she will be certified as a lifeguard this summer. Playing the recorder and guitar are among other interests of Ariane's. Aside from sports and music, Ariane speaks perfect French and she has also spent two years on German. Ariane intends to obtain her Bachelor of Science degree at Dalhousie University. After that, she hopes to help people who have speech and communication problems.



JEROME JAMES LAWLER

*"Bus Stop Lover."*

What does Jerome do out of class? Nobody ever sees him in any of the normal hideouts - the classroom, the library, or the hall, except hidden behind a deep blush. If questioned the only response will be a shrug and a sample of his dry wit. The truth is however that beneath Jerome's placid exterior lies an incredibly busy mind. Not only does he work hard as the Captain of Glooscap, but he also exercises an amazing talent for photography and art, and swims well enough that he is an expert lifeguard. We wish Jerome luck in whatever of his abilities he chooses to make his career.





KAREN MARTIN

*"Venit, videt, vincit."*

Karen has only been with us for four years, but in this comparatively short time everyone has come to admire and respect her qualities. This year Karen led the H.G.S. girl's volleyball team to the Metro "B" championship and just missed out on a provincial title. Karen also played on the basketball team on which she was usually the high scorer.

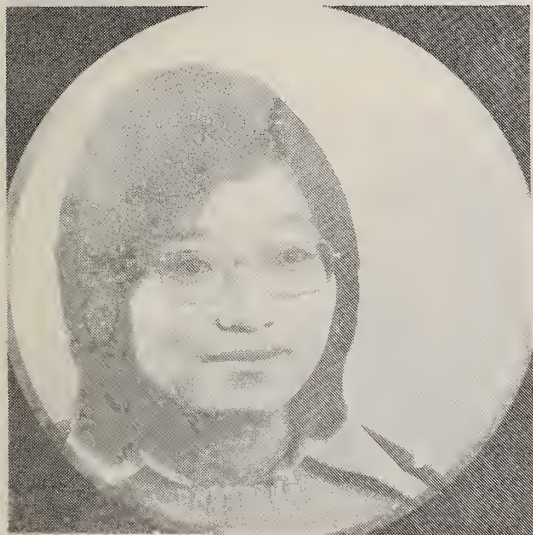
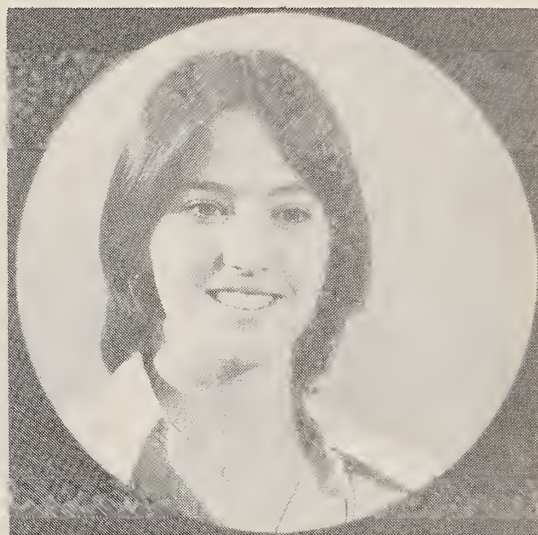
In the field of academics Karen has shown what a well rounded person she is by maintaining a high academic standard of which she can be proud. Next year Karen plans to enter university and eventually become a lawyer. We wish her the best of luck.

PENNY GERALDINE P. McINTYRE

*"I'm not arguing with you — I'm telling you."* —  
James McNeil Whistler

Even though Penny is a relatively new member of the class, her three years at the school have served to encourage her conversational abilities. Invariably the first to ask a question, Penny always enjoys a good argument. At her best in an organizational capacity, she was editor-in-chief of the 1977 Grammarian and intends to pursue a career in Business Administration.

Though we often tease Penny about her unique pronunciation of the letter "H" and her home away from home on Young Avenue, we can't help but wish her a happy and successful life in the future.



PRISCILLA YUEN-MUN MOK

*"The terrible burden of having to do. . ."*

Nicolas Bodeau Despraux

When her nose isn't buried in a history book, Priscilla is often busy cooking delicious Chinese dishes as part of her Physic's class fund raising campaign for their trip to Boston. Although very quiet, Priscilla has demonstrated her excellent progress in English since her arrival from Hong Kong two years ago. Her coveted badminton and tennis skills will stand her in good stead wherever she goes, and along with her favored hobby of sleeping, should help to relieve the tedium of studies as she goes on to a Science program at Dalhousie next year. We are sure that Priscilla will make excellent use of what Canada has to offer.





## TOM HAROLD MOORE

*"This world is a comedy to those that think, a tragedy to those that feel". — Horace Walpole*

Whether reposing at the back of the class or entangling himself in a discussion on any aspect of history, Tom's quick cynicism and quiet nature have made him a prominent member of the class. His often withdrawn behaviour is deceptive, for it effectively conceals an active mind.

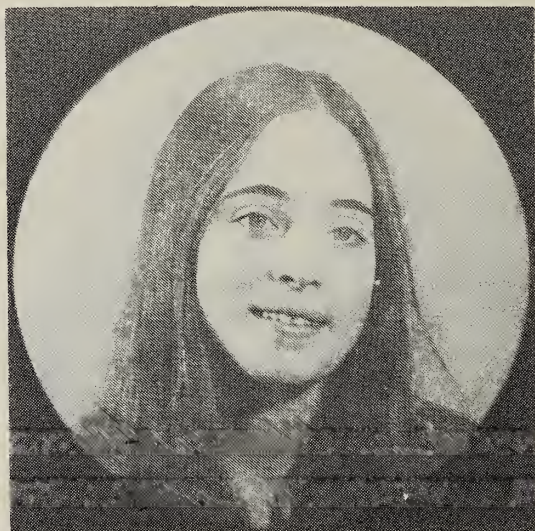
Being a newer member of the class, Tom's participation in school activities has been limited. His world travels have doubtless been a substitute for this, as is exhibited by his exceptional knowledge of world affairs. Tom's future plans are directed towards a career in the diplomatic service where we are certain he will do well.

## SUZANNE ELIZABETH MURRAY

*"I can resist everything but temptation." —*  
Oscar Wilde

Susan is a highly respected member of the graduating class. She is a avid participant in interhouse competitions and also has been on our basketball team and volleyball team and has proved to be an asset. When it comes to music, she is gifted for the violin, and plays in the Youth Orchestra here in Halifax, and she also used to be a keen horserider not long ago. She has belonged to the school Drama society and played the role of Cecily in the "Importance of Being Ernest" by Oscar Wilde. She has many interests and duties which she does equally well with her school work.

She will take a year or two off to decide the field of her choice. Eventually she will pursue Veterinary Science or Physical Education.

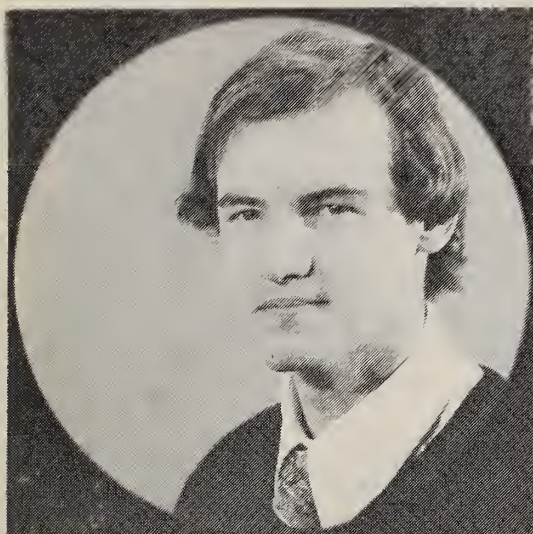


## TOM VINCENT OZERE

*"All men are snobs about something." —*  
Aldous Huxley

If there is anything Tom loves more than talking about art, it has to be exhibiting his vocabulary of obscure words. With a vast knowledge of clinches to astound us, he manages to radiate an aura of culture and logic. Though his eight years at the school have frequently tested Tom's sanity, his colorful wit has helped him to survive. Whether adding his talents to the Volleyball team or discussing the merits of the newest movie, Tom is a welcome addition to any class. He is planning on studying the liberal arts next year and we hope he is successful in whatever field he takes interest.





TIMOTHY JOSEPH LLEWELLYN TERRISS

*"I want to rock'n roll all night" — Kiss*

Tim has long been our class's musical authority. To listen to him speak about his favorite is undoubtedly an interesting and enlightening experience. He is one of our class' best athletes, being this year's high scorer in the H.G.S. basketball, as well as an excellent goalie in Halifax's midget "A" hockey league. The soccer and rugby teams have also benefited from Tim's participation this year.

Even though he considered pursuing an athletic scholarship at Yale in hockey, he has decided to go to Dalhousie next year and study engineering. As our only twelve year graduate and good friend, we certainly wish him well.

JENNY THOMPSON

*"Life without music is a mistake."*

Jenny characterizes both humour and seriousness, both sensitivity and strength which together form a winning whole. Throughout her years at H.G.S., her proving ground for the past ten years, her endearing qualities have come to light. Her musical talents earned her top awards in the Music Festival this year and further more, her achievements in debating have been equally successful. Jenny will be pursuing a bachelor in music and later a bachelor in law degree. Her all round success at H.G.S. will certainly be the trend for the years to come. We wish her the best of luck.



JACQUELINE PATRICIA WEBSTER

*"...the time of life is short!"*

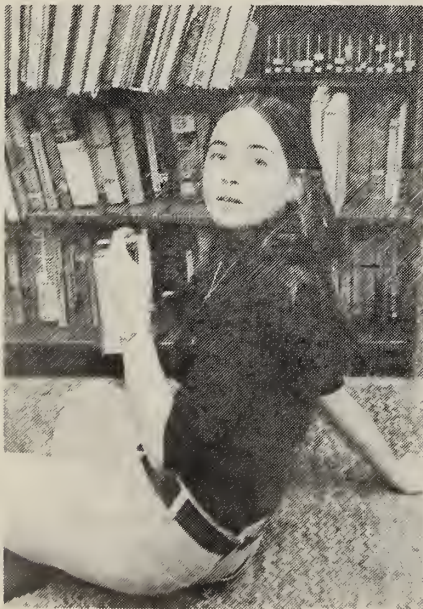
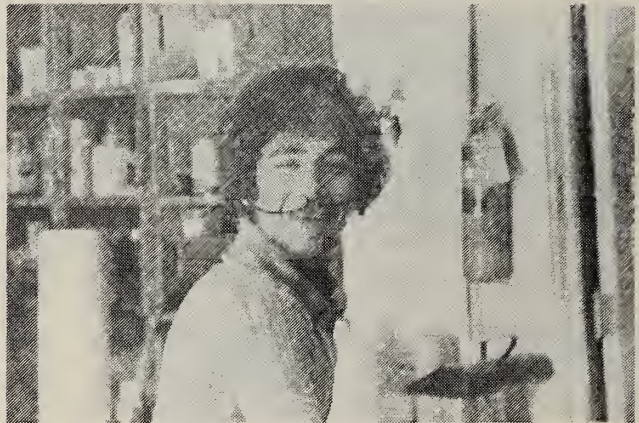
*To spend that shortness basely were too long."* —

King Henry IV

Jacky has somehow managed to maintain her sanity in her role as President of the Student Council, while satisfying the more reasonable demands of the school's exacting student body. Jacky also has one of the heaviest subject loads in the class, and works part-time at Historic Properties, so it's not surprising that she can sometimes be found sitting in class with a tired expression on her face and a far-away look in her eyes. Nevertheless she also finds time for drama, volleyball, cross-country skiing, and of course her dog Blunder, a frequent visitor to the school. In the summer Jacky bicycles, sails, plays tennis illicitly at the club near her house, and attacks her archenemy, the front lawn, with an aged mower. Next year Jacky intends to pursue an Arts program at Trent University.



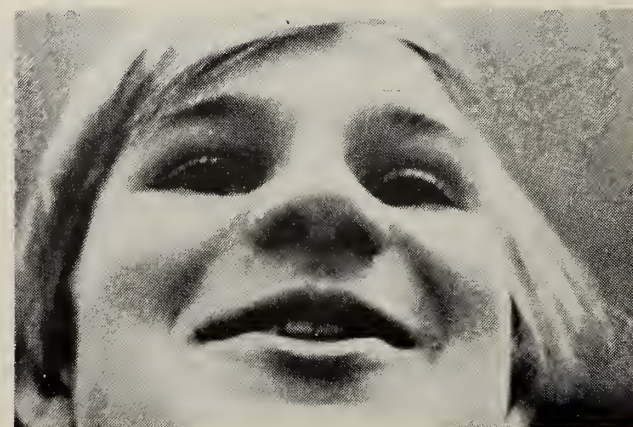
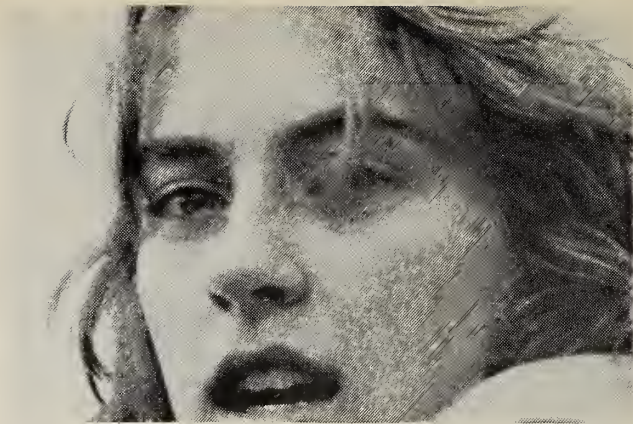






	<b>PET BEEF</b>	<b>FAVORITE SAYING</b>	<b>SEEN MOST</b>	<b>WOULD BE</b>	<b>WILL BE</b>
Dennis	non-smokers	want to go out?	off the road	Pharmacist	Drug Store clerk
Reeshad	Womens lib	get out of my chair	in a B.M.W.	Doctor	Maitre D at Colonel Sanders
Jeff	exerting himself	you filthy midnight	sleeping	Engineer	Long distance runner
Robert	being ignored	I disagree!	punning	Systems Analyst	Maytag repairman
Norma	being agricultural	Arghhhhh!	delivering rabbits	James Herriot	Farmer
Richard	optimism	I failed!	walking Brandy	Diplomat	Psychiatrist
Gary	Canadian cantonese food	good morning	tutoring	Architect	Hardhat
Ariane	none really	oh, come on!	reading Keats	Head Nurse	Candy striped
Jerome	being blamed for everything	oh Jacky!	arranging house games	Artist	Sheep Farmer
Karen	her pot	oh gross!	out to lunch	Lawyer	Volleyball coach
Penny	Fads	brilliant!	816 Young Ave.	Executive	Barfly
Susan	arrogance	how should I know?	in New Brunswick	Phys. Ed Teacher	Garage attendant
Priscilla	car rides	lay-ng-ho-lay oi!!	not at school	in the sciences	Teacher
Tom M.	Canadian mediocracy	it's worse than I thought!	bored	in foreign services	History Teacher
Tom O.	uncultured people	I realize this	N.F.B.	Scholar	one of the army of the unemployed
Tim	referees	pass the eggs	in his car	Engineer	Lead guitarist
Jenny	rock music	the store? anyone for the store	practising	Sir J.A. MacDonald	Joe Clark
Jacky	being patted on the head	Shut up Tom(?)	exasperated	Sociologist	Housewife
Ron Naud	urban areas	you weasel	Walden	Henri Thoreau	Urban dweller









Prep School



## *Prep One*



*Front Row:* A. Bhardwaj, J. Cook, E. Lee, A. May, G. Mann, A. Fairhurst, J. Tracz, S. Thompson, D. Christensen, M. Dinn

*Back Row:* Mrs. Murray, C. Saunderson, J. Murphy, V. Urquhart, J. Gillis, K. Laycock, B. Said, J. LeBoutillier, E. Jones, N. Imrie

*Absent:* K. Gibson

### **I remember when . . .**

Anil — John Tracz fell in the lake at Point Pleasant

David — Amil taught me how to climb the eagle's perch

Michael — I learned to climb the eagle's perch all by myself

Allison — it was Christmas and I got my pussy cat.

Jocelyn — We had a Halloween party and bobbed for apples and played lots of games

Nick — we had our Christmas party and I got a dog.

Evan — Chris fell in the mud under the Eagle's perch

Katie — We sang in the Christmas concert

Jon — We made all different kinds of decorations

Elaine — my mother came to our Christmas concert and I remember the people

Gillian — when we had a Halloween party and I was a witch and all the grade two's came in our classroom and Mrs. Webb read us stories

Alison — my mummy came to the concert. I could see her in the audience and she waved at me

JO-Jo — John Tracz fell in the pond at Point Pleasant Park

Billy — we had our presents at the Christmas party

Chris — I was batman at the Halloween party and I remember Billy was a clown and Jonathan Cook was Sylvester.

Susan — It was Christmas and we were singing our songs

John — I fell into the water and got soaking wet

Vanessa — Jo-Jo tried to chase me up the eagle's perch

Jonathan — We had the rocket launch and it went very high and it was also funny because it disappeared

Kevin — I did my report about dentists



## *Prep Two*



*Front Row:* A. Wong, V. Bigeo, M. Stephens, L. Robinson, T. Robinson, K. Tacreiter, M. Yeates,  
P. Burnell, J. Dolin, T. Dolomont, J. Welles, M. Neal

*Back Row:* Mrs. Webb, S. Goodfellow, J. Halliday, R. MacKenzie, S. Johnson, D. Morris, P. Mann,  
J. Ross, R. Billard, E. Rees, S. Jollimore, C. Novac, J. Crowley

### **I remember when . . .**

Jessica — I acted in plays  
Jeff H. — we made the pencil witch  
Edmond — I got pushed in the mud  
Sean — Steven pushed me down on the snow  
Kersti — Dr. Webb did an experiment and it was a yellow snake  
Mark — I broke my finger  
Jonathan — the gym flooded  
Andre — I got hit by a snowball three times on my glasses  
Richard — I got a snowball down my throat  
Jamie — We went to the fire department  
Lara — we had a fire alarm. I had to go out with paper mache on my hands  
Victor — I was good in class  
Randy — the grade sixes divebomed us.  
Mike — A good experiment goofed on us.  
Cathy — I brought my baton to school it was fun.  
John — we went to the park  
Tania — the gym floor had water underneath  
Meaghan — I fell from the eagle's perch  
Troy — Steven was fighting me  
Robert — Peter beat me up  
Sarah — I was making a fort and it fell on me and I was freezing. Then I went inside  
Paul — I was in a snowball with grade 6 and we surrendered to them.  
Peter — Robert got a new book. It was called golden trails.  
Steven — I went to the Fire Department



## *Prep Three*



*Front Row:* A. Wallace, S. Chanard, A. Wali, S. Boswick, S. White, B. Medjuck, C. Pink, L. Belitsky, A. Goodfellow, J. Cameron, G. Murphy

*Back Row:* A. Thompson, N. Prior, J. Meretsky, S. Sable, S. Hosein, F. Clarke, S. Priddy, G. Baxter, A. Purdy, S. Halebsky, M. Burden

*Absent:* K. Schwartz

### **I remember when . . .**

Sharon — My mother said she should give me three raw eggs in my lunch.

Ken — I first met Mr. Naud! Wow! what a day!

John — Stephanie kissed her boyfriend in Upper three.

Sean — I found a bologne sandwich in my coat sleaf the day I came back from summer holidays, some warm welcome back.

Shawn — I was in Grade two, I came forth in the cross country run.

Beth — are class went to the park for sliding and Susan and I fell in a ditch.

Sherene — I had my Christmas holiday and we got out of school at twelve.

Stephanie — I got a candle from Anna at the Christmas party. It was a Christmas one.

Anna — I had a crush on the great root bear.

Andrew — I had the remembrance test.

Gwyneth — I was sking down a hill and Anna and Sherene where on a tobogen and they ran me down.

Cindy — I was in the art room and I went to wash my hands and when I came back my watch was gone.

Jonathan — I forgot my gym stuff.

Gavin — The hamster escaped and went in the ratiator and died.

Christian — We went to the park and followed the nature trail.

Andrew T. — I got my first detention.

Lorraine — Math was fun (yuk yuk).

Sean P. — I went to the park.

Mike B. — I fell backwards flat on the floor.

Asad — The hamster escaped and ran in the radiator because he was scared. And then he died because the radiator was too hot.

Frank — I was leaning back on my chair and Andrew T. kicked the chair and I had an ice bag on my head for a day.

Alan — Somebody stole my pants



## *Prep Four*



Front Row: R. Osmond, S. Imrie, W. Kemp, L. Murphy, R. Holness, H. Regan, J. Ferguson,  
R. Jacobson, J. Côté, A. Nevo

Back Row: Mrs. Ottman, M. Murphy, S. Sherman, P. You, B. Dolin, G. Mann, J. Chadwick-Jones  
J. Beale, R. Conover, P. Thomas, M. Chiarot, C. Thibeau

Absent: S. Green

### **I remember when . . .**

Ren—This year my shoe flew off my foot and broke a tile. And from that day I always wear shoelaces.

Amir—When Mr. Spencer was telling us to go to recess I hit my head on the wall and I had a big lump.

Howard—I've got the record for detentions.

Samantha—Once I called Cory Dykes mean and she kicked me.

Jay — I won in the Winter Carnival twice, grades 2 and 3.

Peter — Every school I go to I have friends.

Matthew — I have a record falling off chairs of grade four.

J.P.B. — I have a record of missing the most days of school.

Chris — At another school I got beaten.

Peter — I remember when we went skiing and I crashed when I went down hill.

John — Once I had to stay at school because it was raining so much.

Stephen — I have never had a bad report card.

Liam — I brought a knife but I didn't show it to anybody until a stupid girl looked in my pencil case and a knife popped out.

Stephanie — My favorite subjects are Math, Gym, Music, Art, and French. I've liked them every since grade one.

Janet — My favorite subjects are Math, Gym, Music, and French. I like them a lot.

Marco — My favorite subjects are Math, Art, and Jim. I think I'll like all through school.

Walter — In grade two a boy through a rock and I got my arm cut open.

Richard — We were playing floor hockey, and one of my friends was in defence, he had the puck, he shot right across the room and got a goal.

Geoff — Once I was practicing my running and my friend put out his foot and I went flying.



## *Prep Five*



*Front Row:* I. Nevo, M. Waller, D. Crowley, A. Novac, K. Aerts, E. Davis, A. Stern, A. Conter, R. Redden  
*Back Row:* Mr. Spencer, J. Clark, S. Boswick, F. Wallace, B. Roscoe, P. Kaefe, A. Simmie, T. Swart, M. Murchland, J. Hotsenpiller  
*Absent:* K. Bishop, G. Crouch

### **I remember when . . .**

Mr. Spencer — Kim had a severe attack of asthma and everybody respected his courage and remembered he made little of it.

Kathy — I fell on the grate outside the door.

Steven — Anthany got his book ripped up.

Jem — We fought grade six with snowballs.

Arlene — We went to the park and our sleigh went off the edge and Kathy hurt her leg.

Danny — I got the black book and we defeated the prep six in the festival.

Erik — Mr. Spencer shoved a chalkboard eraser in Rick's face and gave him a white face.

Jim — We beat the prep six in the music festival.

Patrick — We all put Steven in the garbage can.

Marla — Mr. Spencer put chalk dust all over Ricky's mouth.

Igal — We had a snow fort and Eric, Patrick and some other people wrecked part of it.

Andrew — Mr. Spencer threw chalk at Giles and it rebounded off him and hit me.

Ricky — I was the only boy to have all the math correct.

Brigid — We went to the park without the boys.

Allyson — The girl's in our class went tobogganing in Point Pleasant Park.

Adam — There was a big snowball fight between grade six and grade five and the uppers joined in.

Tanja — The grade five and six's went to the Rebecca Cohn for a contest to see who played the best song on our recorders and our class won.

Faith — We went to Mr. Spencer's apartment and Micheal, Anthony, Jimmy, Brigid and I drank too much pop and almost got drunk.

Micheal — I can't remember what day of the week it is.

Giles — The grade six boys started to shoot at me with snowballs.



## *Prep Six*

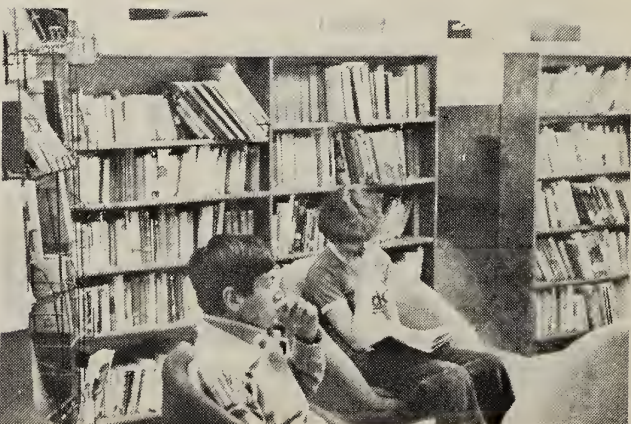
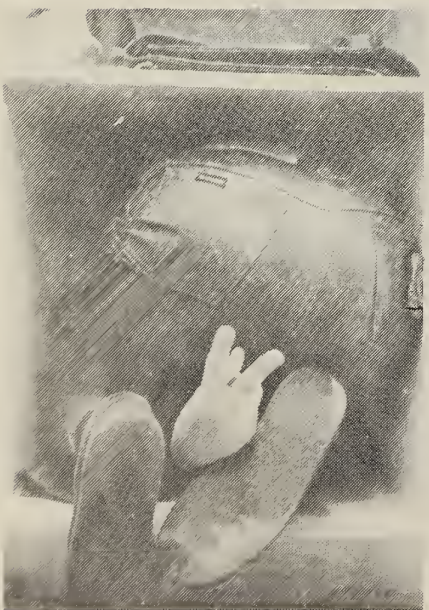
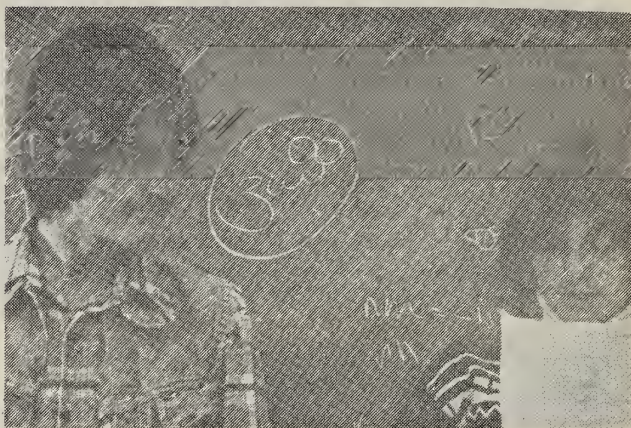
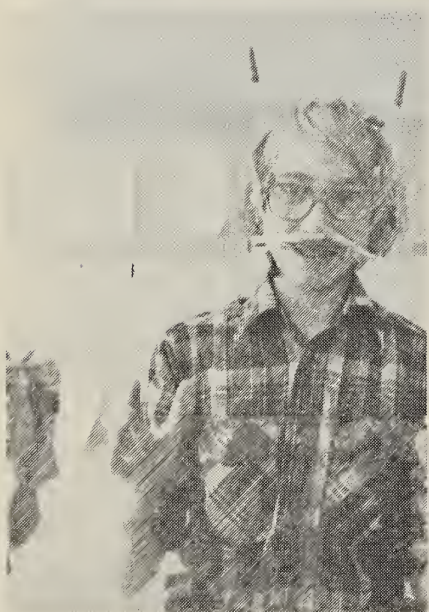


*Front Row:* R. Stairs, P. York, J. Lannon, L. Holland, D. Regan, J. Steffen, C. Mitchell, E. Murphy  
N. Lazar, B. Smith, P. Carver, N. Rees  
*Back Row:* Mr. Lancaster, A. Turner, P. Roscoe, M. Pink, B. O'Halloran, A. Fillmore, R. Fraser,  
J. Crick, M. Burnell, S. Caines, K. Becket, J. Fairhurst, J. Glube, N. Côté

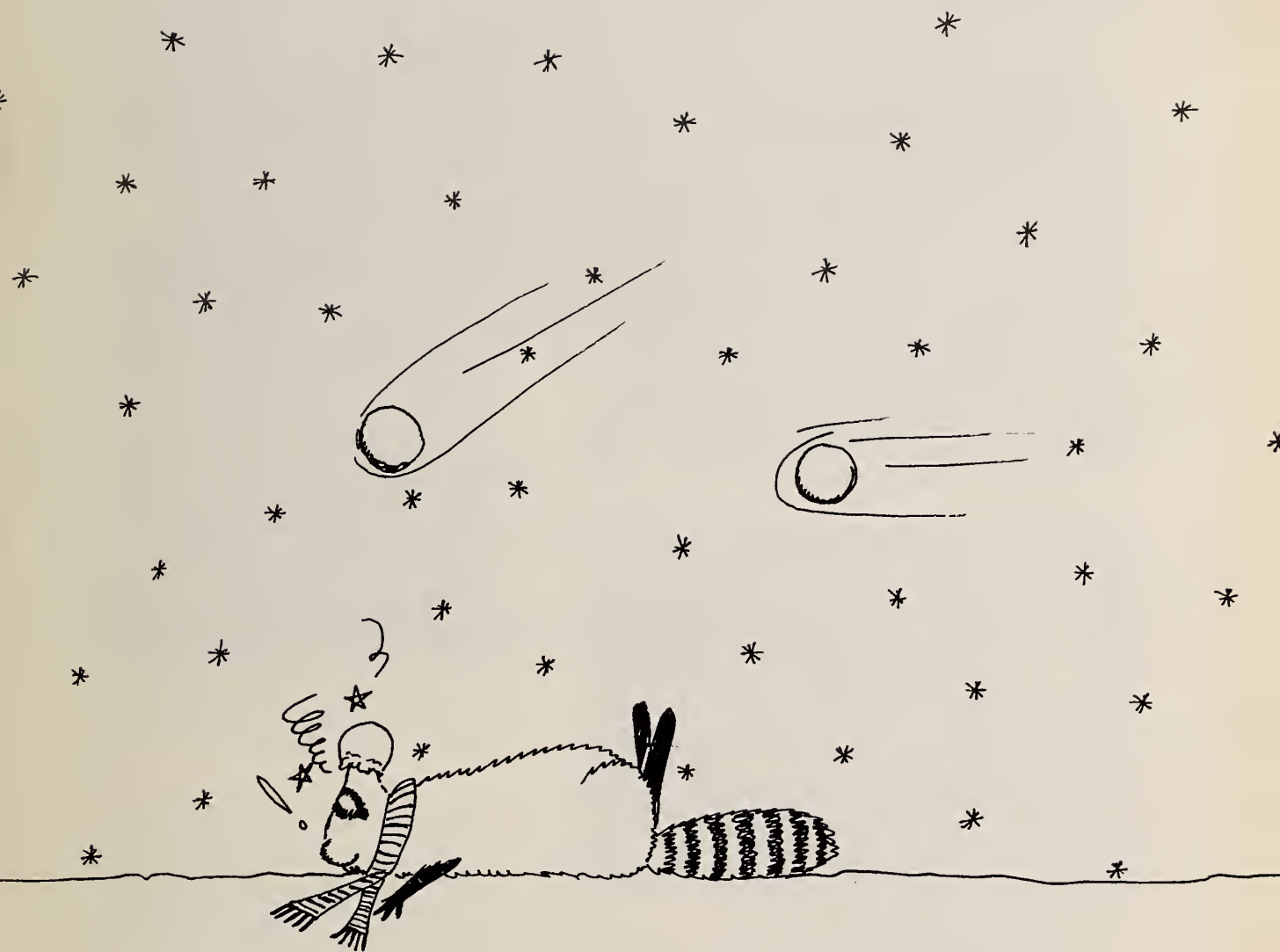
### **I remember when . . .**

Jan — Patrick crushed his eye.  
Patrick — David Maley slammed his face into a pole.  
Jane — Robbie got beat up by the little kids.  
Jonas — I got hit by a snowball.  
Robbie — Glube got gliched in a chalk fight. Rees gliched her head in rugby.  
Robert — Dive-bombing Prep two with snowballs.  
Nicole — Robbie had to measure a kilometre with Mr. Spencer's metre stick.  
Nadine — Kirsten lost her favourite hedgehog.  
Elaine — The gym was flooded.  
Peter — I was knocked silly when I was rammed into a pole.  
Andrew — The first snow ball fight of the year.  
Doug — Robbie Fraser and Michael Belitsky had a punch up.  
Mark — We gliched Prep five.  
Michael — Mr. Lankester lobbed a piece of chalk at Robbie and Robbie didn't notice.  
John — Robbie Fraser pushed Giles in Prep five in the fence.  
Lon — When I tripped Robbie Sinclair. When Stephen Boswick had a fight with Peter York.  
Paul — We started a 1500 piece puzzle.  
Andy — One of the titles in Prep four got broken.  
Nancy C. — We had a gym.  
Chrissy — There was no school.  
Nancy R. — When I wasn't old enough to do homework.  
Benedict — We had a great big gigantic maul at Point Pleasant Park.  
Joseph — When I was normal.  
Bimbi — When we didn't have homework.  
Sarah — When some of our class was sane.









Upper School



# Upper One



*Front Row:* C. Kemp, M. Cuperfain, N. Hawkins, S. Geraghty, A. Kartsaklis, E. Wallace, P. Côté, J. You

*Middle Row:* B. Kirby, A. Mago, T. Writer, C. Robinson, S. Perth, M. White, T. Klassen, C. Johnson

*Back Row:* Mrs. DeGrasse, P. Kundzins, O. Young, K. Morris, M. Belitsky, S. Murphy, H. Green

*Absent:* C. Frei

**We, the class of Upper One, being of sound mind, do hereby bequeath to:**

M. Belitsky — half of Kareem Abdul Jabbar  
 P. Côté — Boeing 747  
 D. Crick — A normal sandwich (for once)  
 M. Cuperfain — A kazoo  
 C. Frei — An apple core (Fruit of the Loom)  
 S. Geraghty — More spare periods a week  
 H. Green — Some hair dye and pair of elevator shoes  
 N. Hawkins — Kevin Morris  
 C. Johnson — A pair of long pants  
 A. Kartsaklis — Some hair curlers  
 C. Kemp — Some bandaids  
 B. Kirby — Mrs. Scobbie  
 T. Klassen — A spaceship to go to outer space  
 P. Kundzins — A calculator with no buttons to push  
 A. Mago — A muzzle  
 K. Morris — A poem about bathrooms  
 S. Murphy — The other half of Kareem Abdul Jabbar  
 S. Perth — A Rolls Royce, Lamborgini  
 C. Robinson — A new elastic band  
 E. Wallace — Stilts  
 T. Writer — A subscription to Time  
 J. You — Some swimming classes  
 O. Young — Basketball skills that fulfill his promises.  
 M. White — A pair of gym shorts







## Upper Two



*Front Row:* I. MacLeod, M. Gaede, M. Jackson, T. Duncan, S. Walling, D. Murphy, V. Allen

*Middle Row:* Mrs. MacKenzie, T. Brandys, P. Grover, K. Nathanson, M. Caines, A. Badley, K. Fung, K. Lazier

*Back Row:* A. Paton, P. Connors, R. Hotsenpillar, M. Shaw, R. Sinclair, J. Guy, D. Hoffman

### **We the class of Upper Two, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath to:**

Russ — A years subscription to "Kiss Alive" magazine

Pat — Nothing, he's beyond help!

Robbie — A custom made foil (for cheating)

Kenny — Resdan (super size)

Andrew — A whoopie cushion, itching powder, and other assorted "fun things"

Torquil — Long hair

Simon — Permission to play with Mary's lamb

Ian — An electric set of drums and a pan of water to sit in while playing

Tim — 3 free lessons on "How not blush while talking about certain things"

John — One way ticket to South Asia (to practise his Hindu, it's awful!)

Mathew — An ego to fit his head

Danny — A thesis on "How not to worry" (and we'll throw in a razor)

Moritz — A record (Brahm's 2nd Symphony)

Kate — A gym set

Kay — There's nothing we could give her, she's got it all

Dierdre — A sailor

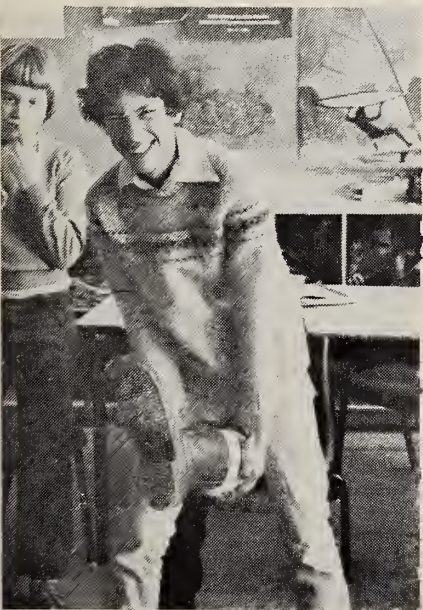
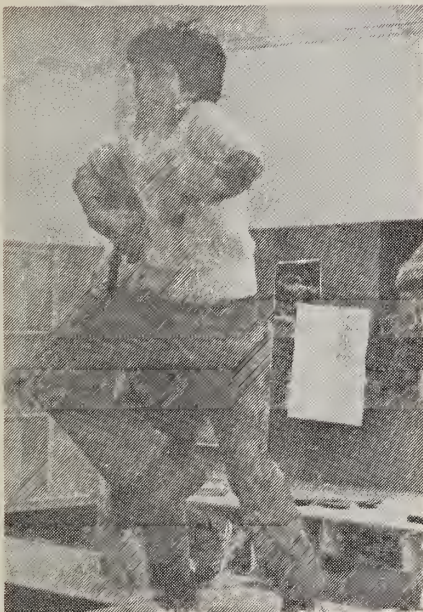
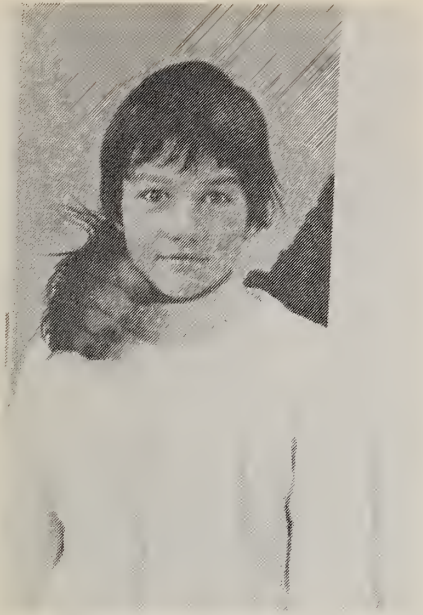
Vicky — A pair of electric elevator shoes (for when she wants to heat things up)

Melanie — A set of weights

Adam — A body lift

Michael — A free film of "It can be fun"







## Upper Three



*Front Row:* I. Wood, R. Smith, D. White, V. Palmer, C. Caines, C. Belitsky, R. Sinclair, J. Embil  
*Middle Row:* Mrs. Scobbie, H. MacIvor, P. Dawson, M. Vohra, T. Norvell, L. Murphy, M. Langille,  
 G. Connelly, R. Vethamny  
*Back Row:* A. Pugsley, A. McKee, P. Buell, P. Rees, C. Mingo, D. Blenkarn, D. Calda, P. Brushet  
*Absent:* U. Frei

**We, the students of upper three, being of sound mind and body, leave to:**

Cathy — a lifetime supply of lip gloss.  
 David — a gold skateboard.  
 Paul — a hyena skin and a club.  
 Peter-David — a motorcycle to be renewed annually.  
 Chris — a book of Spanish jokes, and a codfish.  
 Danny — a switchblade, and a one-way ticket to Harlem.  
 Genevieve — Giggling.  
 Peter — a lifetimes supply of pens, inks, snuff, ties etc.  
 John — a book of jokes which he HASN'T told already.  
 Urs — Bears, Castles, and Swords.  
 Mary — a nose job.  
 Heather — (sigh) ...Chris.  
 Andrew — a lifetimes supply of liquid paper and book covers.  
 Charlie — his own private seat in the A.V.R.  
 Luke — a job as a Maytag repairman.  
 Theo — a tic-tac-toe computer he can beat.  
 Vicky — Buell-repellent.  
 Alex — a book of "excuses to give to Kay".  
 Philip — a new Code-40 and a garbage-proof knapsack.  
 Ranald — undecided.  
 Russell — silly.  
 Ravi — a lifetimes supply of late-slips.  
 Monoj — a bottle of Scope.  
 Debbie — a pick-pocket proff brush and comb.  
 Ian — off the list.  
 Mrs. Scobbie — us AGAIN.







## Upper Four



*Front Row:* L. Allen, B. Beresford-Green, A. Wallace, E. Rees, C. Ozere, J. Aquino, J. Langille

*Middle Row:* Dr. Webb, D. Pride, J. Badley, J. Blanchard, A. Welch, M. Zryd, J. Carter,  
S. Rajaraman, R. Kamra

*Back Row:* N. Mingo, N. Flynn, L. Fox, K. Crick, R. Jannasch, M. Hawkins, G. James, J. Cuperfain

*Absent:* K. Maley

### **We the students of Upper Four being of sound mind and bodies hereby bequeath to:**

Jose — The album from Saturday Night Fever

Laura — A lifetime supply of pistachio nuts

Jennifer — A shirt with adequate buttons

Jonathan B. — mooching

Debbie — a perm

Tema — Left us first

Jimmy — a box of kleenex

Kevin — a revolutionary

Joel — a curling iron

Nick — Steve Martin, football, baseball, M. Massé, and a nose

Lorcan — a classy hat

Michael H. — Medium tight pants and an evening with a Swedish friend

Rupert — A complaint-free day

Ravi — In Stephenville

Jonathan L. — A beautiful all expense paid weekend for two at the beautiful Chateau Pugwash

Karen (Beast) — a less barbaric reputation

Nancy — the book "Controlling emotions"

Danny — Lysol

Chris — half of Laura's pistachio's

Selva — A clean pair of pants after a football game

Buffy — a plane ticket to Toronto

Ashley — a boy who won't leave

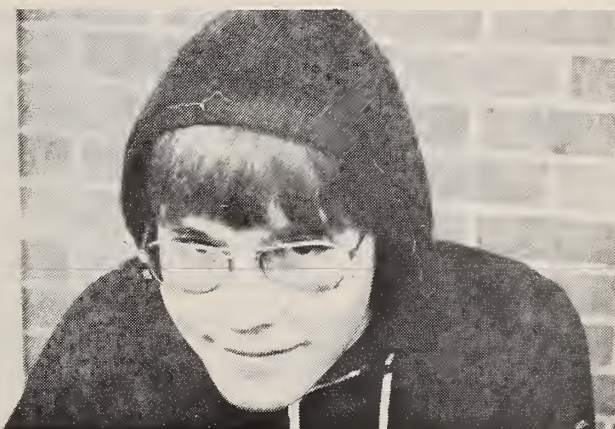
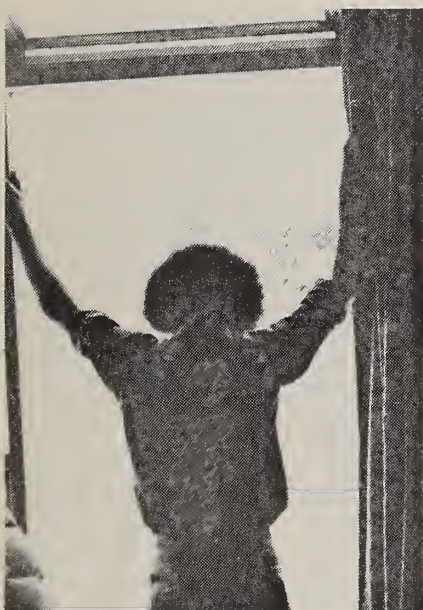
Michael Z. — new knuckles

Gordo — a new cross

Andrew — writing letters of apology to Joel, Ravi, Joel, Jose, Joel, teachers, Joel, Mr. Williams,  
Joel, the Atlantic Film Co-op, Joel, Judith, Joel and Joel

Dr. Webb — A new lab







## Upper Five



*Front Row:* J. Shane, D. Linton, B. Padmore, P. Aterman, J. Wolman, L. Burgess, A. Feetham

*Middle Row:* Mr. Montgomery, P. Quigley, J. Ritchie, H. Grover, T. Dickey, T. Taylor, P. Graham, K. Trivett, K. Martin

*Back Row:* G. Crossman, M. Copas, R. Buhr, T. Blenkarn, D. Harris, A. Esteki

**We the students of Upper five being of sound mind and body hereby bequeath to . . .**

Peter Aterman — ten years free lessons from Mr. Batra

Tim Blenkarn — Honorary membership in the Communist Party of Canada (Marxist-Leninist)

Rick Buhr — high trig marks

Lori Burgess — a pair of high heeled tap shoes

Matthew Copas — guest spot on the Gong show

Greg Crossman — a corner store

Tom Dickey — clipped vocal cords

Ali Esteki — loose pants

Anne Feetham — a year's supply of red nail polish

Rob Gale — a shirt that fits

Phil Graham — "Panic"

Hilary Grover — a bag of brown curly hair and blue eyes

David Harris — a complete motorcycle outfit (studs not included)

David Linton — Hilary repellent

Kim Martin — Laughing gas

Barb Padmore — a deep voice

Paula Quigley — with the thought that you're not getting older you're getting greyer.

Jenipher Ritchie — a private water fountain

Judith Shane — "the art of elegant dining - with tin foil"

Tim Taylor — the original copy of "I could have danced all night"

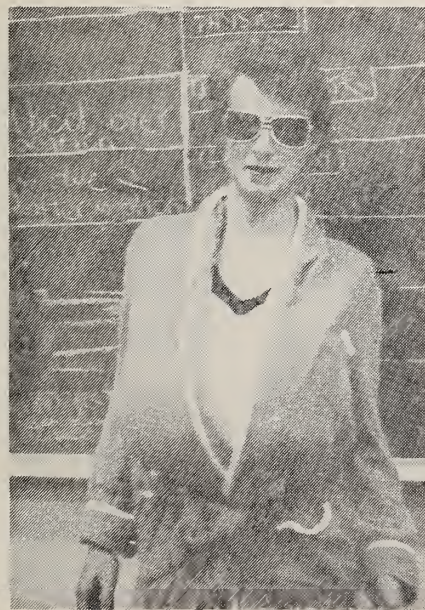
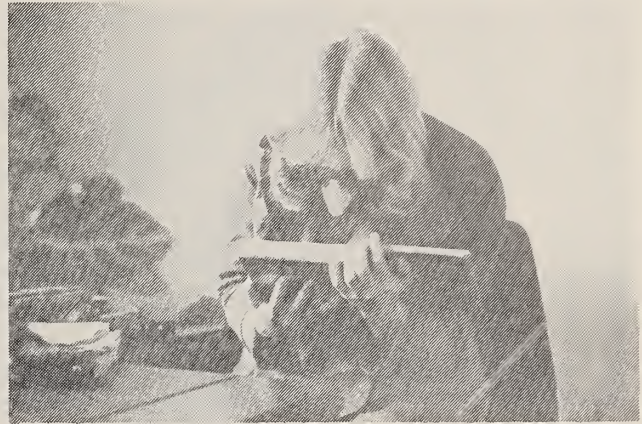
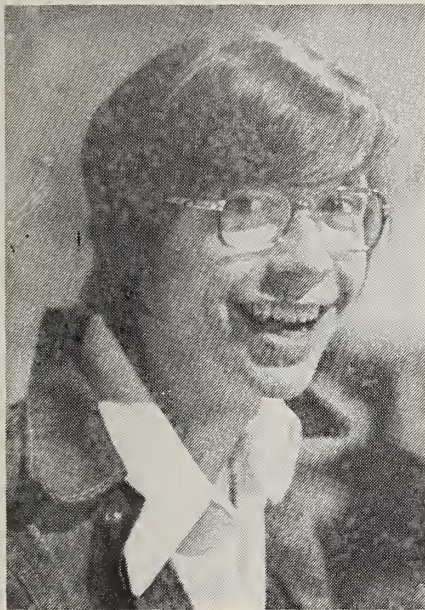
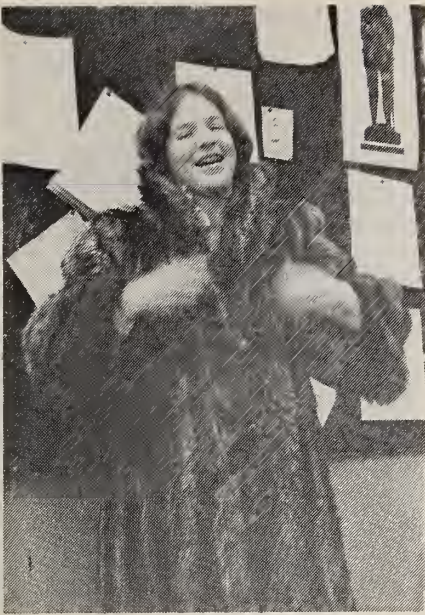
Katy Trivett — "boots"

Jeff Wolman — no left turns

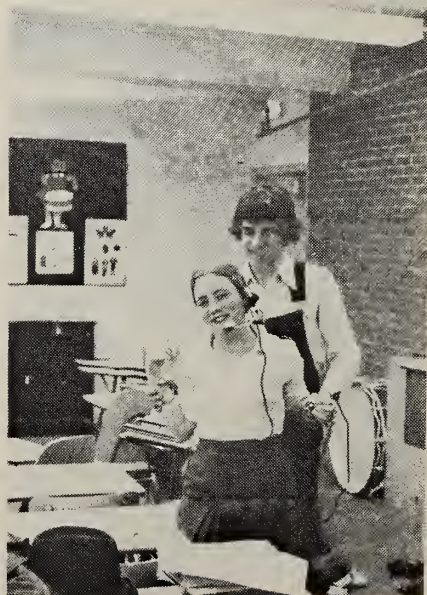
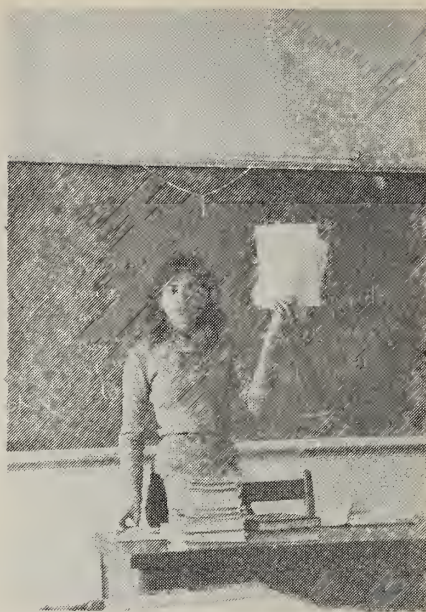
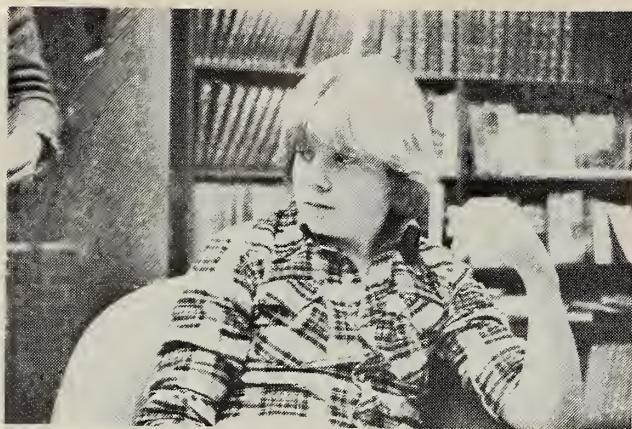
Saeed — a bottle of BRUTE (antidote)

Mr. Montgomery — Now you see him now you don't

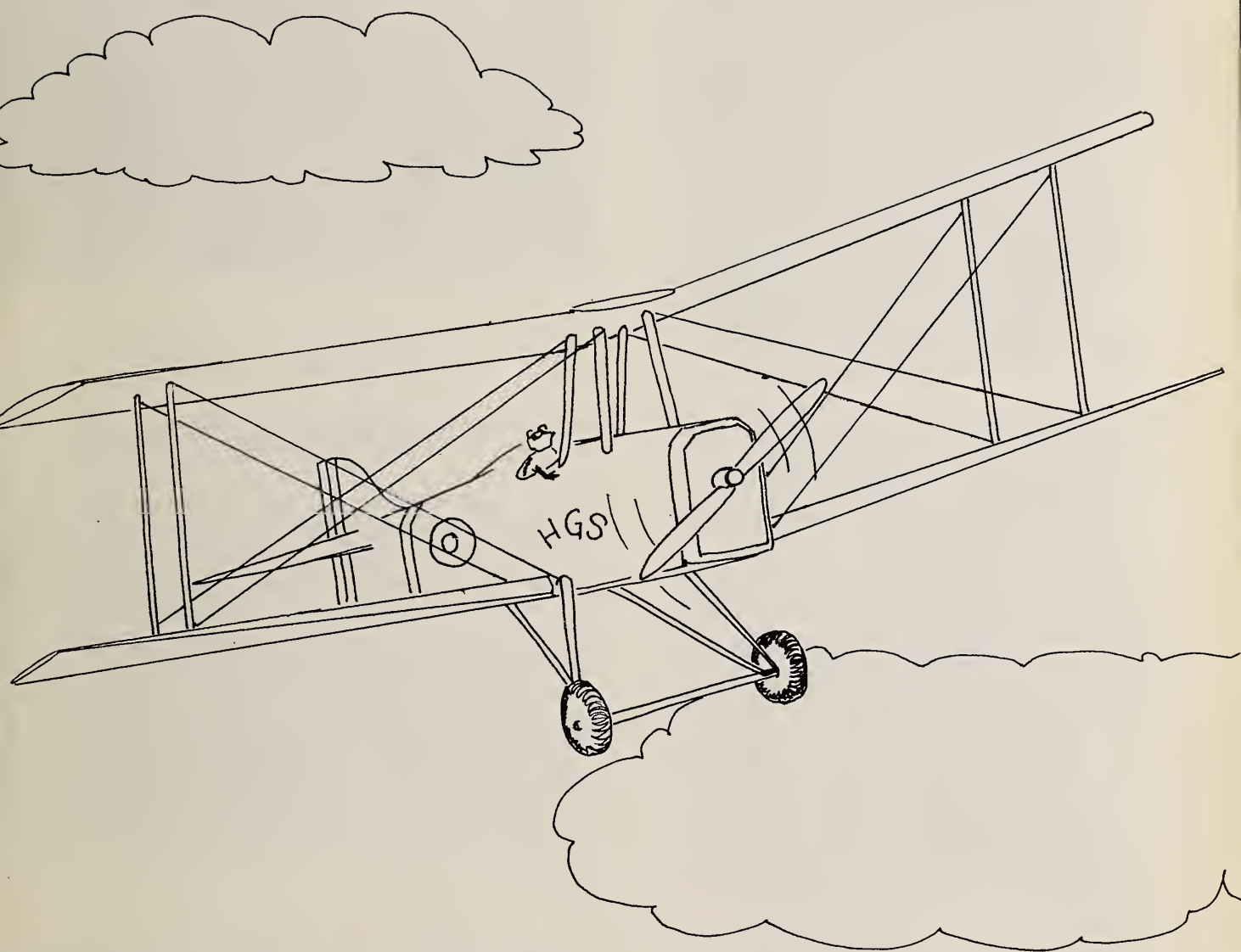












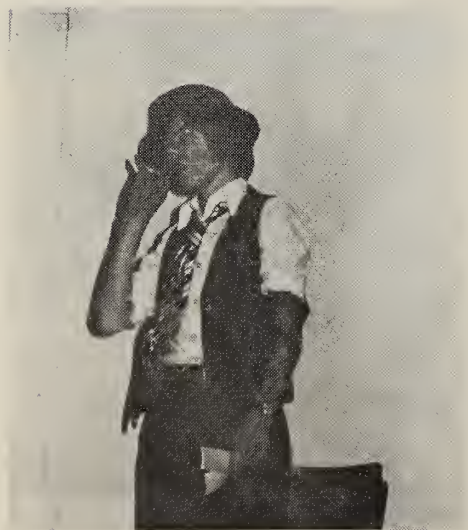
## Special Events





## *Christmas Festivities*

As always, the day before the Christmas vacation found the Grammar School in high spirits with each student and teacher (willingly) participating in the festive mood. The Lower School held their class plays consisting of singing and acting, the morning with their parents in attendance and then in the afternoon they celebrated with their class parties. The Upper School and teachers performed their presentations in the afternoon with the usual laughs and impromptu surprises. After the presentations, partying continued in the classrooms with most students partying in those classrooms where students remembered to bring food and drink for the celebrations. As usual, everyone had a great time and the partying helped to set the stage for the approaching festival season.







## Winter Carnival

The 1978 Winter Carnival was held in mid-February. The Prep school held a small carnival of its own in the gym where they played games and bobbed for apples, each booth being manned by capable upper school students. At the same time the movies "Let's Do It Again" was being shown in the A.V.R. for the rest of the school. When both of these events finished, the school ate a lunch prepared by the ladies of the P.A.C. The upper school Gambling Casino opened afterwards with tables of Poker, Black Jack, and Rummy. A round robin Crib tournament was also held in the next room. Time forced the omission of several events in order for us to reach the Dalhousie Rink for our period on the ice. There the Prep school had a costume contest where many ingenious and colourful costumes were displayed. The upper school and staff then held a Broomball game where everyone had their chance to play and this brought an exciting and enjoyable close to the Carnival for another year.







## *Drama*

This year has been a particularly active one for the upper school drama classes. The Upper five English class presented two plays: an adaption of Lucille Fletcher's "Sorry Wron Number" and "The Purple Door Knob" by Walter Prichard Eaton. Upper six performed two excerpts from two plays by Moliere, one in French and one in English, for the entire upper school. Upper four prepared a play called "Pandora's Box", an ancient mythical tale. Under the supervision and encouragement of Mrs. Jowett and M. Massé, the combination of French and English plays presented this year provided an excellent learning experience in dramatic techniques, and fine entertainments.

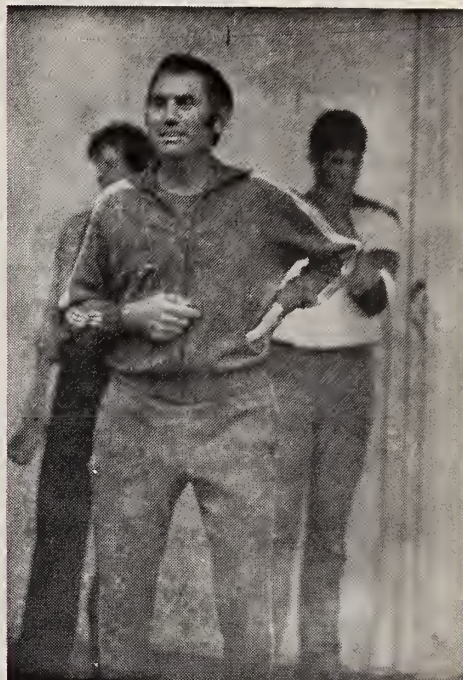




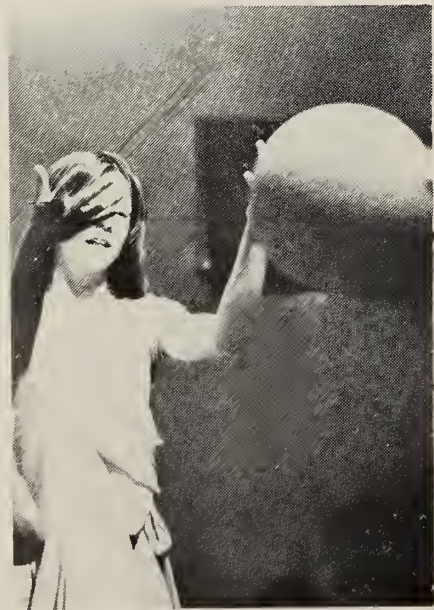
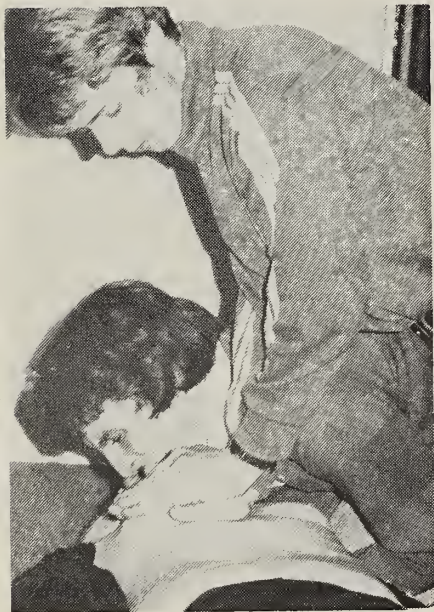


## *Miscellaneous*

Among the many events taking place in the school this year, the main ones were the class trips. Prep five will make their annual excursion to Louisburg in May. Short field trips were also made; the older classes went several times to productions at the Rebecca Cohn and Prep five visited the courthouse to witness the inauguration of Michael Waller. The Upper school has been even busier; the Physics II trip to Boston (which was financed in part by delicious lunchtime meals) was a great success as usual, with visits being made to M.I.T. and Harvard. Earlier in the year Upper four and five art classes went on a memorable sketching trip to Lake Mush-a-Mush. The annual Upper five French exchange with the College L'Assumption will take place for a week in April and in May. The PAC has held several activities including the profitable Flea Market in October. The Cardio Pulmonary Resuscitation Course taught by Dr. Imrie in November and January, was a new and beneficial experience.











Sports



# *Sports Report*

H.G.S. has had one of its finest years in interscholastic sports capturing three Regional titles. In the fall our senior boy's soccer tied for first place with Sackville High in the Metro "B" League with a 7:1:1 record. In the semi-finals H.G.S. defeated Graham Creighton in two straight games. In the hard fought finals H.G.S. took Sackville High to the limits two games to one before losing the championship game 4-2. Philip Graham was the league's top scorer, while Rick Buhr was the top goalkeeper in the league. H.G.S. then advanced to the Regional "C" finals where we defeated Forest Hills 3-1. This gave H.G.S. its first Regional Soccer Crown. H.G.S. then travelled to Canso to play for the Provincial "C" Championships. H.G.S. lost the first game to the host club but came back the next day to win against River Hebert.

The under thirteen soccer team participated in the independent schools round robin tournament in Ridley, Ontario where they achieved some degree of success; winning their first game in this tournament. The experience also included meeting other teams from all over Canada socially. The fine sportsmanship and friendliness that came from the tournament was something that benefitted all and made it a highly pleasurable experience.

Our Senior Girl's Volleyball team had a most successful season. In a tournament held at the Convent of the Sacred Heart, H.G.S. went through the five team round robin schedule undefeated meeting C.S.H. in the finals and winning two games to one. Our next tournament which was for the Metro "B" league championship saw H.G.S. defeat Dartmouth Academy and Q.E.H., while C.S.H. beat Sackville High and the highly favoured Dartmouth High. In the finals H.G.S. won over C.S.H. two games to one to win the Metro "B" League Championship, this was the high point for our girls as it set the stage for the Regionals. The Regionals were divided between the Convent and H.G.S., again we went undefeated in six games while C.S.H. accumulated the same record at its gym. H.G.S. and C.S.H. met here for the championship game. This time we defeated them two straight games to win our first Regional Crown. We then travelled to Margaree Forks for Provincial "C" playoffs. H.G.S. lost to the host club and Antigonish East were the eventual winners while winning against the North Queens entry. This was a very valuable experience for our girls who had a tremendous season.

Our Senior Boys Volleyball were entered in a league set up by Mr. Montgomery. This league consisted of Dartmouth Academy, Graham Creighton and Sackville. Though they played only a few games our Senior Boys did very well. In the Regionals our H.G.S. boys met Forest Hills and were narrowly beaten. Perhaps if they had had more competition during the year they could have done much better. We intend to take steps to set up a Metro "B" league next year for the boys.

Mrs. Scobbie has continued to do an excellent job with her fencers. Many of them have been selected to try out for the Provincial Winter Games team. This is really encouraging as our school has always done consistently well in the local and provincial competitions though our fencers are often matched against considerably older competition.

Our Senior Boy's Basketball team enjoyed one of its best seasons. In the Metro "B" League we were narrowly beaten by Sackville High for a playoff berth. Still our Senior Boy's performed admirably on the court. In the Regional "C" playoffs H.G.S. beat Forest Hills two straight games and won the right to host the Provincial "C" playoffs finals. In the first game of the playoffs H.G.S. lost by a narrow margin of four points to Trenton, then came back the next game to win the consolation by defeating Louisburg 52-30. Dave Linton and Tim Terris won all star nominations while Tim was also top point getter for the tournament. It has been a long and often difficult struggle for Mr. Curtis and his basketball players, however this season has shown what a lot of dedication and hard work can do against schools whose manpower we can never match.

Our Senior Girls Basketball team didn't win many games in the Metro "B" League but their progress has been most encouraging. In the Regionals, H.G.S. defeated C.S.H. in two straight games however Kings Edgehill ousted our girls in what was a fairly close match-up. Congratulations again to Mr. Curtis for his hard work and dedication and to all those girls who contributed to the success of the team.

Ronald Naud  
Sports Director



## Boy's Volleyball

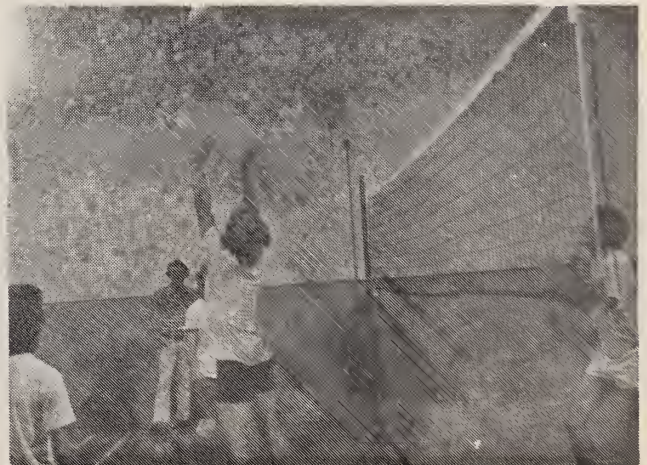


*Front Row:* P. Aterman, G. Hui, R. Gale, D. Au, R. Buhr, J. Cheung,  
R. Buhariwalla

*Back Row:* Mr. Montgomery, C. Ozere, T. Taylor, C. Caines, I. Wood

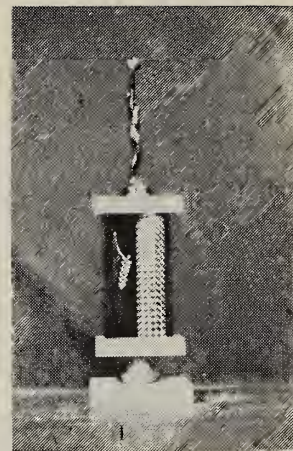
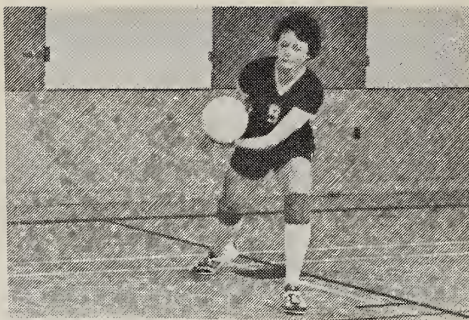
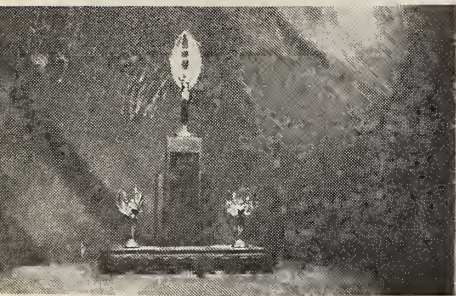
This year's boy's volleyball team had a very good start. The first game we played was against Sackville High and we beat them five games to one; but in the provincial C" league we did not do well. We did not go to the finals because we lost to Forest Hills. After the regional playoffs, we organized a league consisting of Dartmouth Academy, Sackville High School, Graham Creighton and the Halifax Grammar School. We had games on every Wednesday and we had tremendous success. Before Christmas, we were tied for first place with Graham Creighton. Unfortunately because of a flood in our gym, it was closed until February, the whole schedule was upset. After the gym was reopened, we found that Graham Creighton had decided to drop out of the league. Following that, both Dartmouth Academy and Sackville High did not show much enthusiasm. All in all, this has been a disappointing year for the boy's team, but given the number of keen players in Upper Five, we have the nucleus of a contender once again.

Dennis Au



*This page compliments of Dr. and Mrs. A. Buhr*





## *Girl's Volleyball*

This year marks the culmination of several years of hard work on the part of Mr. Naud and the girl's volleyball players in a winning team. After several weeks of training as soon as school started, the H.G.S. volleyball team entered regular season play in the Metro "B" league. The first of the team's successes was at the Convent Invitational Tournament, where they emerged with their first trophy ever. At the Metro "B" finals the girls fought stiff competition and claimed the trophy there also. The next important competition was the regional tournament, the winner of which qualified for the Provincial "C" competition (and a trip to Cape Breton). This was the team's year-long goal, and once again they were victorious. The trip to Cape Breton was taken and the team placed third in the Provincial "C" championship.

But girls volleyball is not limited to the senior team, for a group of younger girls have displayed enthusiasm for a junior high team, and will soon compete against other schools. With both the senior and junior girl's volleyball, Mr. Naud's devotion and determination cannot be unrecognized, for it takes a great coach to make a good team.

Karen Martin









## Senior Soccer



*Front Row:* T. Blenkarn, T. Terris, P. Aterman, P. Graham, R. Buhr, R. Gale, T. Taylor

*Back Row:* Mr. Curtis, J. Carter, J. Blanchard, M. Hawkins, L. Fox, R. Jannasch, D. Calda, G. Hui, D. Linton, M. Vohra, Mr. Naud

A fine display of team spirit and skill was seen on the soccer field this year. We were a very competitive team that came second in both the Metro B and Provincial C leagues. A combination of returning veterans and new rookies had to be made into a working team and this took time. In the final analysis one would have to rate the soccer season as a decided success for the Halifax Grammar School.

Excellent goaltending, a spirited defense and lost of hustle and heart on the forward, combined to make a winning season — but we could have done better. Perhaps the nucleus of the club that remains for the next year will be able to improve our record.

Phil Graham





## *Under 13 Soccer*



*Front Row:* D. Crick, K. Morris, T. Writer, S. Murphy, T. Brandys,  
B. O'Halloran, S. Perth, E. Wallace

*Back Row:* Mr. Lancaster, R. Fraser, C. Robinson, R. Sinclair, A. Badley

*Absent:* M. Belitsky

For the second year, the Under Thirteen soccer team participated in the National Independent Schools Soccer Tournament, held in October at Ridley College, St. Catherines, Ontario. Ten schools from all across Canada took part. Our performance has greatly improved over the previous year. Much credit must go to Mr. Lancaster, our coach, who gave a great deal of time throughout the summer and the school year to develop our team. Fine soccer playing and team spirit was the result of this effort.

Tim Brandys



## *Boy's Basketball*



*Front Row:* Mr. Curtis, P. Aterman, D. Linton, T. Taylor, P. Graham,  
M. Hawkins

*Back Row:* J. Carter, R. Buhr, T. Blenkarn, T. Terris, T. Moore, T. Ozere

The boy's basketball team, coached by Mr. Curtis had a good season this year, starting wins in both the Metro "B" and Regional "C" leagues credited to our names. Despite a period of inactivity due to repairs in the gym, the team completed both leagues with favorable results.

Leading the team in points scored was Tim Terris, with an overall average exceeding twenty points a game. This was Tim's last basketball season at the Grammar School. A job well done Tim! Congratulations to the members of the Boy's basketball team for a very successful year. This year will surely be one to go down in the annals of the Halifax Grammar School's athletic program.

Tim Taylor





## *Girl's Basketball*



*Front Row:* Mr. Curtis, H. Grover, K. Fung, S. Murray, G. Connelly, K. Martin, T. Terris

*Back Row:* M. Jackson, D. Murphy, V. Palmer, J. Ritchie, K. Martin, L. Burgess

This year the girls basketball team has improved greatly under the supervision of Mr. Curtis, and encouraged by the members of the boy's basketball team. The girls were able to develop several new skills and plays. For the first time in two or three years the girl's team entered both the "B" and "C" leagues. Although the girls won only a few games in the "B" league, they still did well with teams from St. Pat's, Halifax West, and the Convent found themselves up against tough competition. The girls did better in the "C" league than in the "B" in the series of play-off games where the girls nearly made it to the provincials. Perhaps next year with a few more practices and a few new players the girls will be able to be contenders in both the "C" and "B" league finals.

Kim Martin





## *Senior Rugby*



*Front Row:* A. Badley, T. Duncan, T. Brandys, R. Gak, T. Terris, T. Blenkarn,  
R. Buhr, P. Graham, T. Taylor, I. MacLeod

*Back Row:* Mr. Williams, J. Blanchard, L. Fox, R. Jannasch, T. Moore, T. Ozere,  
J. Carter, M. Hawkins

A rugby side consists of fifteen burly players. This goal has been very hard to achieve in the past and last year was no exception. Suffering from our small enrollment and people's negative image of rugby, we had difficulty recruiting players.

With the players to have a good practice we went on the field last year as greenhorns. In our first game we battled to a 17-0 loss with Q.E.H. while the second we slid with alumni to a four all tie. We also participated in seven asides tournaments against long established clubs. Although we didn't score we fared quite well considering our age and inexperience.

Since the beginning of September conscription notices have been sent out to likely prospects. Hopefully we will have better luck this year.

Rupert Jannasch



## *Junior Rugby*



*Front Row:* J. Glube

*Middle Row:* P. Carver, A. Fillmore, D. Crowley, B. O'Halloran, S. Perth

*Back Row:* A. Turner, D. Regan, R. Fraser, Mr. Williams

Our "rugger" team this year is compiled mainly of Prep six people with one exception, Danny Crowley who represents all of Prep five and below.

There are eight boys from my class their names are as follows: Paul Carver, Andy Fillmore, Robbie Fraser, Douglas Regan, Benedict O'Halloran, Andrew Turner and our latest recruit, Peter York.

Mr. Williams says that we need more players to have a proper team but in my opinion we could beat any other junior team in the city. Looking back before the winter holidays, we would go out every Thursday whenever we had the chance. I remember the best though, the last Thursday before the big snowstorm, we went out, (it had been raining for the last two days and was still raining!) and Mr. Williams told us to pass the ball around ... easy. But then we went into our scrum situation in the largest mud puddle on the field. First it was in our faces, then our hair, then we were covered. I bet none of us will forget that day.

We are soon to start practices in the gymnasium, and hopefully we will receive a challenge from Dartmouth Academy (so we can mangle them again!)

There are good days ahead for Rugby Prep Style.

Hopeful Co-Captain  
Joseph Glube



## *Fencing*



*Front Row:* W. Kemp, S. Imrie, H. Regan, J. You, I. Wood, J. Embil,  
J. Chadwick-Jones, P. You, C. Thibeu  
*Back Row:* Mrs. Scobbie, T. Writer, T. Klassen, R. Smith, C. Caines, U. Frei,  
R. Sinclair, T. Norvell, L. Murphy, R. Sinclair

This year we have had many more junior fencers than in the past, but the number of seniors has remained the same. The beginners may be seen at every practice, working under the guidance of Mrs. Scobbie and the more experienced fencers. They are still mastering the basics, but a few have improved to the point of entering competitions. There is a hard core of fencers who still fence a great deal outside the club. H.G.S. has done considerably well in this year's tournaments, and Ranald Sinclair, Luke Murphy, Urs Frei and I have been selected for a Training Squad of candidates for the team to represent Nova Scotia in the Canada Winter Games in Manitoba in 1979. There is also a possibility of a training trip to Quebec over the March break, organized by the Fencing Association of Nova Scotia, for which many of our fencers are eligible. In fact, H.G.S. is now considered one of the major fencing clubs in Nova Scotia.

Russell Smith





## *Royals House Captain's Report*



For a team to be strong there must be support, which is exactly what the Royals have displayed this year. Though losing our best opportunity to pull ahead in the point standing early in the year, because of the cancellation of the cross-country run, we made up for it later with strong participation in all three divisions. Determined not to fall behind, Royals have held their own against our two opponents. This effort grows stronger every week and continues even when faced with defeat. If the Royals do not have the satisfaction of holding the trophy once again, it will not be because of apathy.

There are more people than I can mention who with their constant support helped me personally in sorting out difficulties. Two in particular are Lori Burgess, co-captain and Rupert Jannasch, both of whom were always ready when called upon. I would also like to thank any referees who, though often suffering from harassment were indispensable.

Looking forward to our stronger events, the spring cross country run and the track and field meet, I can only hope that the Royals carry their enthusiasm right to the end of the year when the points are tallied and the winner declared. But in effect, the Royals have already won by showing their determination and support this far into the year.

Sue Murray  
Captain





## *Acadia House Captain Report*

This year thus far has been a successful one for Acadia. We have done consistently well in all age groups, and finished at the top after the first term of competition. The Reach for the Top teams had particularly impressive records. Our Lower School captain, Chrissy Mitchell, has been extremely dedicated and has given up much of her spare time in organizing teams. Many senior members of the house (especially the assistant captain, Kim Martin) devoted their lunch hours to refereeing. It appears at this point as though Acadia's lead has been diminished, but we will remain a contender till the end. Whatever the final outcome, the sense of rivalry and team spirit in many Acadians made our house very competitive this year.

Karen Martin  
Captain

## *Glooscap House Captain Report*

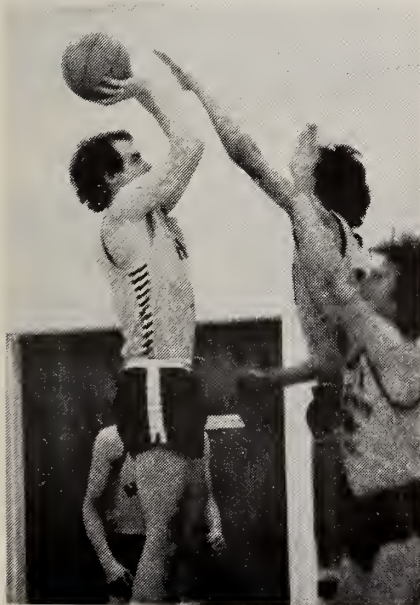
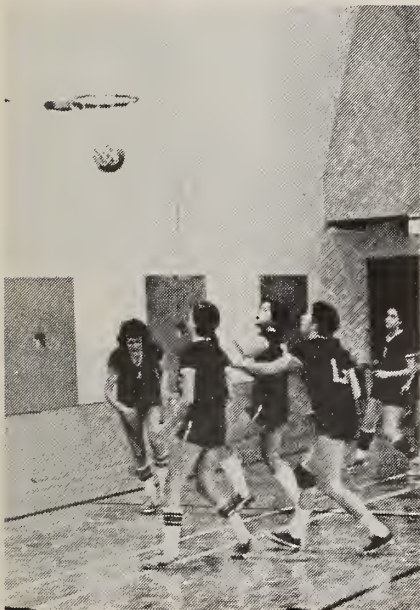
Glooscap has a doggedness of will and a friendliness towards its fellow teammates and opponents. It has been my goal, with the help of my co-captains, to value a win, but more than that to hold highly in our hearts the spirit of sportsmanship. This spirit which I have attempted to nurture is by no means complete, but it is a start and I hope it will be maintained in the future. The three teams are all on an equal basis but Glooscap has this one advantage, finer sportsmanship and we maintain a high sense of athletic achievement.

I would like to thank the co-captains, Ricky Buhr, Hilary Grover, Nancy Cote and Joseph Glube for their enthusiastic support.

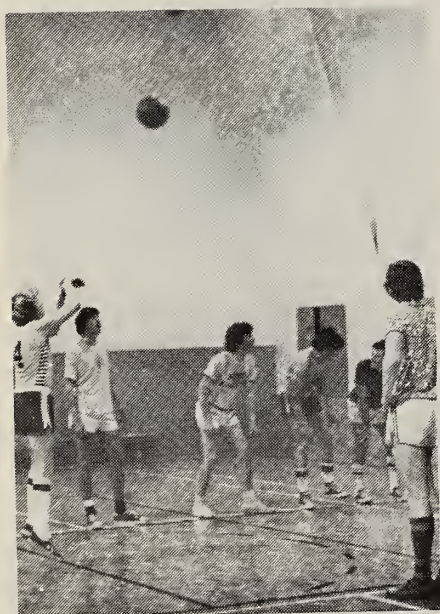
Jerome Lawler  
Captain















## Clubs + Organizations



## Student Council



*Front Row:* Mr. Montgomery, J. Badley, J. Webster, J. Aquino, K. Crick  
*Back Row:* P. Côté, J. Lawler, P. Aterman, J. Wolman, S. Walling, P. Dawson

This year's Student Council has benefited by the inclusion of members who although they may be younger than those of recent years are equally enthusiastic and involved. In previous years, fund raising has always been one of the major functions of the council. Although we continued with the tradition of slave auctions and chocolate bar sales, the emphasis this year was to place a variety of activities so as to involve as many students as possible. Fortunately we were able to have our regular dances this year, since we did not have the problems which we experienced in previous years. Also for those wishing to while away a Friday evening, the occasional movie was shown. In between movies, dances and the odd drop-in, the Friday night gym program has become a regular event of the week.

Although the members of the council are limited to the Upper school we tried to involve the lower school in various activities as they have, in both this and previous years, helped out in major fund raising schemes. Up to this point the year has been worthwhile and although naturally not lacking in disagreements as well as shortcomings it could not have been as successful without the leadership and help provided by both Mr. Montgomery and Mr. Williams.

Jacqueline Webster  
 Student Council President

President  
 Vice-President  
 Treasurer  
 Secretary  
 Class Representatives

Jacky Webster  
 Peter Aterman  
 Jose Aquino  
 Kevin Crick  
 Paul Côté  
 Peter Dawson  
 Jennifer Badley  
 Jeff Wolman  
 Jerome Lawler  
 Mr. Montgomery

Staff Advisor





## *Rocketry Club*



*Front Row:* R. Osmond, J. Ferguson, A. Nevo, H. Green, P. Côté, A. Mago,  
P. You, J. Chadwick-Jones, R. Redden

*Second Row:* B. Kirby, S. Murphy, M. Morris, D. Crick, M. Belitsky, M. White,  
P. Kundzins, E. Wallace

*Third Row:* Mr. Curtis, J. Embil, I. Wood, P. Rees, C. Mingo, A. Welch,  
A. McKee, D. Hoffman

*Back Row:* P. Dawson, R. Dawson, R. Kamra, L. Murphy, T. Norvell

The Rocketry Club has done quite well in this, its first year. We have had several launchings, and there is a field trip in the planning stage. Hopefully next year will see an even wider range of activities, as we build up some real enthusiasm. (We do not expect to reach the moon for at least ten years.)

## *Librarians*



*Front Row:* Mrs. Scobbie, R. Dawson, M. Vohra

*Back Row:* T. Dickey, D. Harris, N. Mingo

Once a week each librarian takes his rightful place behind the librarian's desk and attempts to keep law and order. Perhaps some might laugh at this task, thinking it trivial, but this is not so. It takes a sharp ear to detect the quiet whisperers, a keen sense of smell to search out those who dare to munch while studying, and a trained eye to spot the grafitti writers. This is not to imply however that the lunchtime librarians have pointed ears, big noses, and bulging eyes, in fact, they are as average as the next student. Thanks for not making our job this year a difficult one.



## Chemistry Club



*Front Row:* G. Hui, L. Murphy, J. Guy, S. Walling, D. Hoffman

*Back Row:* Dr. Webb, D. Au, J. Cheung, K. Crick, R. Kamra, C. Ozere,  
A. Welch, S. Rajaraman

*Absent:* J. Aquino

Behind the smoke and fumes emanating from the lab after school, although you might not know it, exists a club that is young, educational, and lots of fun. The Chemistry Club stemmed from a mere suggestion to an idea last year and then grew to its present position. The low attendance was a definite advantage in allowing more freedom to work. Approximately every three weeks, six to eight students would come down to the lab, some waiting for exciting experiments to arrive with Dr. Webb, some armed with their own. Its purposes were many; to further the knowledge of the members, to discover and organize experiments for the Chemistry courses, and just for the enjoyment of those present. We hope to show some of the more successful reactions at this year's Open House. We are sure that the Chemistry Club will keep up this trend; one that must be credited to it's organizer, Dr. Webb.

Andrew Welch





## *Drama Club*



*Front Row:* W. Kemp, C. Kemp, S. Geraghty, C. Caines, V. Palmer, S. Walling, D. White, R. Sinclair

*Middle Row:* Mrs. Jowett, M. Cuperfain, M. Caines, R. Hirsch, B. Padmore, M. Vohra, P. Grover, E. Wallace

*Back Row:* Miss Silver, H. MacIvor, P. Dawson, M. Langille, N. Mingo, T. Dickey, M. Langille, I. Wood

*Absent:* H. Grover, L. Burgess

The production by the Drama Club this year is "I Remember Mama" by John Van Druten. It is a fairly serious play, though you would never know it by the peals of laughter coming from the A.V.R. and beyond. Aside from a few stellar presences (the vets of show biz), most of the cast is new to the stage. The cast improves with each rehearsal though the same cannot be said of the costumes and props. We poor actors sometimes have to stumble blindly through a maze of changes, mid-directions and masking tape. Miss Silver and Mrs. Jowett insist that we must stop giggling during death scenes, ("It ruins the entire atmosphere if you tickle a dead man's stomach") and, above all, the green and purple lights have to go, even if the pink makes us look fat. But with dresses splitting, noise-some directing, people who can't keep their lines straight and people who can't keep their faces straight and misplaced scripts, we still look forward to the end of April, when it hopefully coaluce into a great play.

Heather MacIvor

Katrin	Barb Padmore	Mr. Hyde	Peter Dawson
Mama	Nancy Mingo	Aunt Trina	Mary Langille
Papa	Urs Frei	Aunt Jenny	Heather MacIvor
Dagmar	Carol Kemp	Aunt Siegrid	Michele Cuperfain
Christine	Vicky Palmer	Uncle Chris	Thomas Dickey
Nels	Michael Caines		



## *Debating Team*



*Front Row: Mrs. Ottman, J. Thompson, R. Hirsch  
Back Row: A. Welch, K. Martin, J. Cuperfain  
Absent: T. Dickey*

The debating team this year has participated in numerous events, and has done quite well. Earlier this year Jenny Thompson placed second in the Joseph Howe oratory competition and also participated as speaker for a televised debate. For the provincial tournament, a team consisting of Tom Dickey, Joel Cuperfain and Andrew Welch was hastily put together and worked hard during the short period of time they had to prepare. The team placed sixth in the province but was a mere .6 of a point away from qualifying for the semi-finals. Andrew Welch's personal score was sixth for the province and qualified as a spare for the two man team going to Vancouver for the national tournament in May.

Joel Cuperfain and Andrew Welch then entered the McGill invitational tournament. After four rounds of debating, their total scores were high enough to bring them into the final round. The final round was hard fought but H.G.S. came out with a first place trophy.

Special thanks must be given to Mrs. Ottman, our coach, for her dedication and patience with the team and also to Mr. Williams for his efforts on our behalf.

Joel Cuperfain



## Chess Club



*Front Row:* V. Allen, D. Murphy, A. Welch, M. Jackson, K. Lazier

*Middle Row:* R. Vethamany, P. Grover, D. Hoffman, K. Fung

*Back Row:* E. Wallace, J. Guy, N. Flynn, M. Shaw, R. Sinclair

The chess club is one of the more informal organizations of the school. Its members consist of anyone who could and would play chess and had free time at lunch or after school. The art room which is without question The Place where students gather whenever they have a spare minute, hosted the club. We also saw the beginning of a club for strategic games which included chess, along with other games of strategy, organized by Mr. Curtis. Special thanks to Miss Silver for the use of the art room for the club and her patience with us whenever we wanted to play.

Andrew Welch





## *Art Club*



*Front Row:* W. Kemp, C. Kemp, E. Wallace, C. Caines, A. Welch, V. Palmer,  
D. Murphy, V. Allen

*Middle Row:* A. Mago, C. Robinson, P. Connors, G. Connelly, M. Caines,  
I. MacLeod, M. Jackson, K. Fung

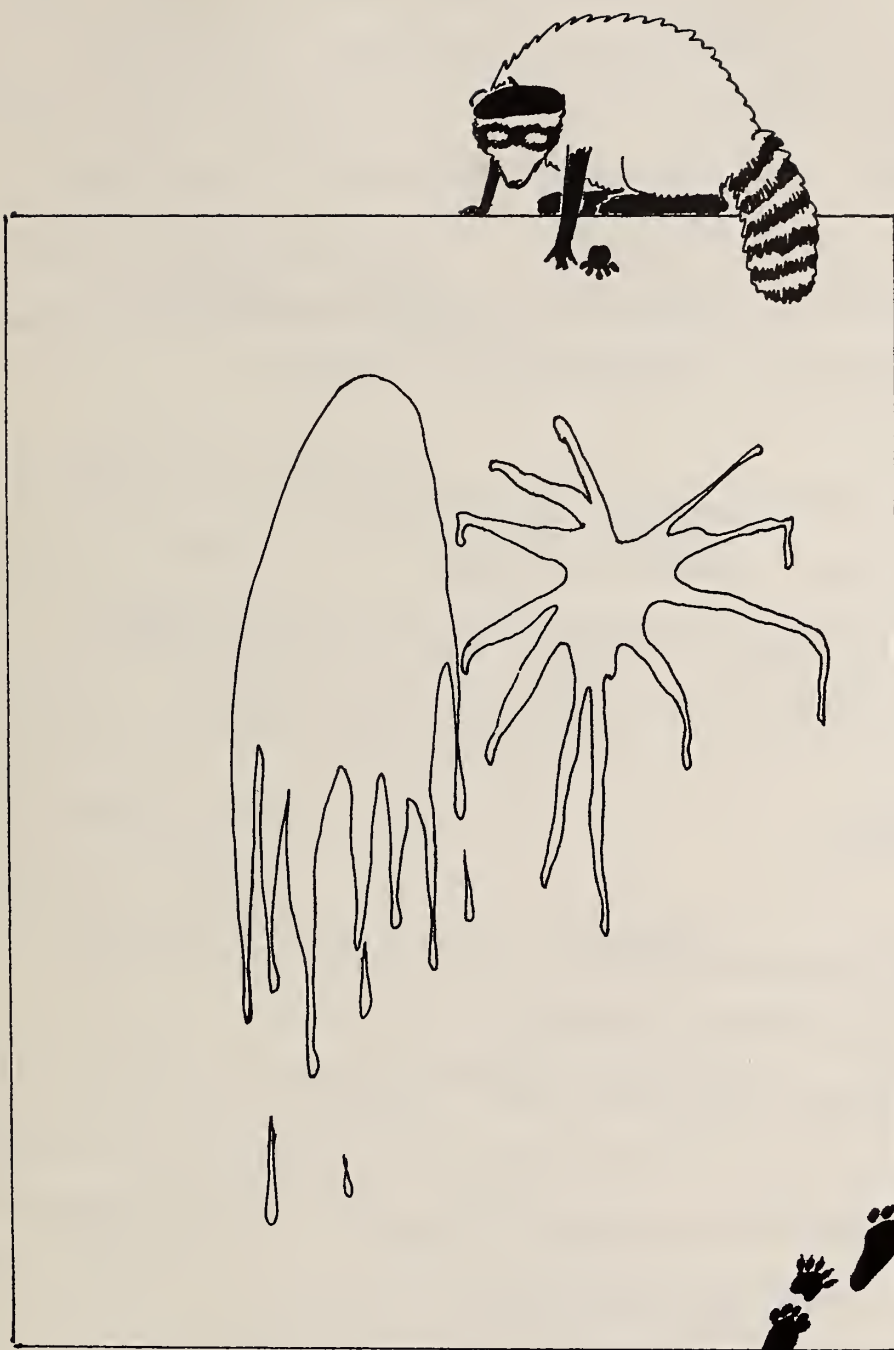
*Back Row:* Miss Silver, B. Padmore, D. Blenkarn, N. Mingo, K. Lazier, I. Wood

Walking into the art room during lunch hour you find a number of things. The first thing is the good company ranging from each class in the Upper School and on special occasions from the Prep School. In the background the music from Miss Silver's private radio hums into the room. Heavy discussion of the use of colour to achieve a special effect takes place in this artistic environment. All this falls under the command of our art director Miss Silver, without her this club could not exist.

Barb Padmore







## Art + Literature





## Birth

What Historic lout  
In the lush Neander Valley  
has, squat on a rock  
anxiously pounded his neighbor's calfbone  
to extract its marrow or magic~

And what unaccepting child,  
squat, in a colorful nursery,  
has poutingly shattered his doll's china head  
searching for a world in its fragments?

Choose.

Both have stood  
tinted with sun streaks  
and gaped at the brilliant horizon.

Touched by an eddy of thought  
the cave dweller gasped.  
Amazed with himself, he dared gasp again  
and embarked on an orgy of gasping.

The child looked on  
at the sounds as the world had not known  
and dumbly smiled.



Soon the lout discovered variation:  
he gasped; he panted, he coughed.  
Mad with pleasure,  
he took from his throat a groan  
and bluntly gave it  
to the won'dring boy.

Abruptly he stopped;  
he tried again but naught would come.  
He had run out.  
Angered, he turned on the boy,  
thinking to take back his groan.  
But the boy had groaned  
and said "Time"  
The caveman died like a rumble.

The world murmured and awoke.  
Blond-curly had grown, and declared himself a man.  
Turning to the rocks and trees,  
He conducted a symphony of naming.

The wind sprang up  
and, snatching the names from his lips,  
Spread them, a veil of whispers,  
about the green earth.

Chris Caines  
Upper III  
1st Prize



## Sausage Dog Dilemma

Because I waddle when I walk  
Should this give rise to silly talk?  
That I'm ungainly? What's ungainly?  
I'm really rather graceful -- mainly  
The experts have been known to state  
That there's a twinkle in our gait  
One said "They have a clumsy grace"  
Which after all is no disgrace.

Archie Fullmore  
Prep Five  
Prize Winner  
Prep Five & Six

Open your eyes  
To watch a brown dry leaf  
Falling in the winds to the ground  
The summer has gone  
Now the bitter autumn winds  
Bite at our cheeks  
Our lips are parched and cracked  
Soon the flakes of innocent snow  
Will appear in the sky as tiny  
feathers

As the snow melts sprouts of green  
Will appear  
Bringing life forth into the world  
The tiny streams will rush with  
The tears of the dying winter  
And the singing birds will return  
In harmony  
As each day passes another is born  
Waiting for summer with its colour,  
Warmth and freedom...

Jennifer Ritchie  
Upper Five  
Second Prize



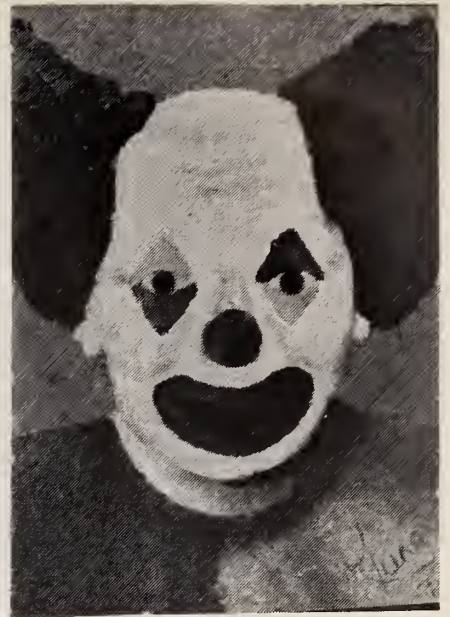
## Swimming

Swimming, Swimming  
Up so very high.  
The wind is blowing  
through the sky.  
You can touch the clouds.  
You can touch the leaves.  
You can also touch the breeze.

Beth Medjick

- Grade Three

Prize winner of Grades Three and Four



Kay Fung  
Upper Two  
First Prize

## Visions...

We lay until the sun came up and morning played her game.

Visions lighting up our minds when sun went down  
and moon out came.

A ballad could be made of this

Where passing Time could turn the key

But to keep it to ourselves, meant too much to me.

The glory of it all

When winter came and snow didst fall

When scenes befell me of a wonder land

I yearned so much for all so close at hand

These passing dreams, hopes and desires,

Live with an invalid until he

Expires.

Cathy Belitsky

Upper III

3rd Prize



When you stop to think of it, isn't it funny

When you stop to think of it isn't it funny  
Why there is a tail on a bunny  
Why a rat likes to eat cheese  
Why people always sneeze  
Why a mat just lays flat  
Why in baseball there is a bat  
Why a camel has a hump  
Why they call an umpire an ump  
Why a tree loses its leaves  
Why boys and girls bend their knees  
Why a pigeon goes coo coo  
Why a ghost always yells boo  
When you stop to think of it, isn't it funny?

Michael Dinn

- Grade One

Prize winner, Grades One and Two.

### The Cougar

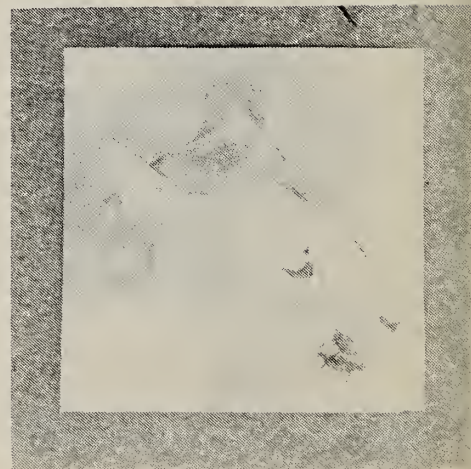
The reddish-brown of my coat,  
To shining in the sun,  
I stretch out on the grass.  
I hear the sound of some  
Young rash animals -

Running away, into my clutches.  
I shall show it, its terrible fate.  
I quietly get up, lying not,  
To make a sound, for fear  
That my prey will hear me,  
And run away.

I stalk over the wild country,  
Letting no sound of my footsteps fall.  
I climb up to an overhanging ledge,  
Waiting for the right moment to strike,  
At my unexpected prey.

A leap and a jump and  
I strike,  
I catch my prey,  
A scream of pain,  
And all is quiet once more.

- Nicole Lagan  
Grade Six



Michael Caines  
Upper Two  
Second Prize



## My Grizzly Bear

I was walking through the wood and I got  
quite scare

Because I came upon a bear

"Come and play with me today" He said  
As I started to back away

He looked very hungry

And my tummy was very mumbly  
I stayed although I swayed when he  
smiled

Now I regret although I tried

I'm telling you this inside of -----

----- Mr Grizzly Bear

Elaine Murphy  
Prep Six

## The Hurt Girl

Long ago there was a little  
Girl and she was trying to  
Open her garage door and the  
Garage door was just  
Laying on top of the garage  
And her parents were away  
And the garage door fell  
On top of her.

Steven Goodfellow  
Prep Two



## Winter

As the snow falls I imagine,  
Huge shapeless clouds  
Breaking, Breaking into tiny Particals  
Coming Down as snowflakes.

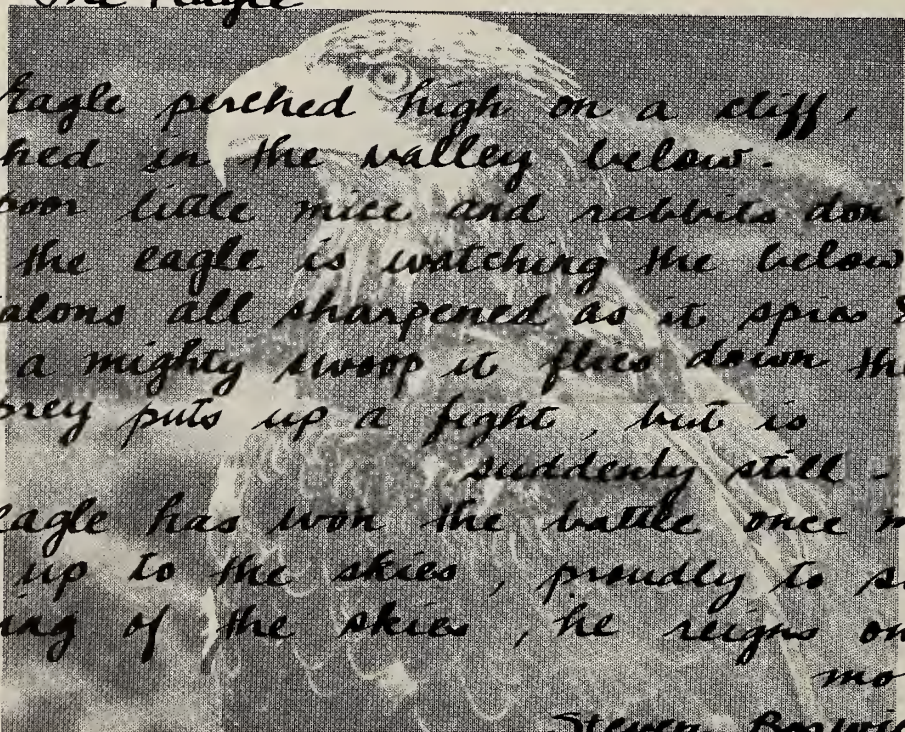
As I walk outside I imagine,  
Giant armies fighting with each other  
Trying to hit each other  
But always hitting me.

Winter is a time for imagining

Michael Waller

Prep V

## The Eagle



The eagle perched high on a cliff,  
Searched in the valley below.  
The poor little mice and rabbits don't know.  
That the eagle is watching the below.  
Its talons all sharpened as it spies its kill,  
With a mighty swoop it flies down the hill.  
The prey puts up a fight, but is  
suddenly still.

The eagle has won the battle once more.  
Then up to the skies, proudly to soar  
As king of the skies, he reigns once  
more.

Steven Boswick

Prep Five



## Postmortem

The god's breath  
kissed the window pane  
he exhaled again  
a mist was born

The mist cleared  
and revealed a cave  
which was the slave  
of the rock that hid it

The rock turned to sand  
as the years wore by  
so from cave to sky  
stretched the autumn cornfields

Those chapped crusty sentinels  
because they were brothers  
leaned on each other  
at less than attention

in vituperation  
the sky came to frown  
the rain spit down  
and dissolved the corn plants

The god drew breath  
and inhaled the corn dust,  
the wind and the dirt rust:  
such was the world's first grave.



Cathy Belitsky  
Upper Three



## The Osprey

I, the Osprey, scan and glide,  
With my eyes searching  
Searching for fish.  
Fish, to feed my family

As I swing to and fro with the wind currents  
My eyes penetrate the sea below.  
I sight my prey.  
I hover, then I dive.

I plummet downwards  
Towards the sea.  
I pull my wings in behind me.  
Then, like a frothing explosion, I hit the surface.

I go down, spear a fish with my beak,  
I rise to the surface, then with wings flapping,  
I ascend, turning towards the nest  
Bringing with me the meal

- Benedict O'Halloran  
- Grade Six

## Ending

As the waves came crashing in,  
The old man thought, and wiped his chin

His life had seen many a day,  
And only a few had gone his way.

His family was taken by the flu of '31,  
A wife, two daughters and all three sons.  
Because of his loss, he turned to drinking,  
Ending up in jail, unable to think.  
He became the town tramp (After the loss of his pride.)  
Nothing to live for, he wished he had died.  
The rest of his life had been spent in waste,  
Grieving for a wife, but his morals debased.

He looked at the clouds,  
And he looked at the rock.  
He tightened the rope and jumped off the dock

- Gray Crossman  
Upper Five.



Jennifer Ritchie  
Upper Five



## The Lighthouse

Sitting on a barren rock ,  
It's fog-horn blowing ominously .  
It's warning light flashing , flashing .  
Keeping a weary eye for ships ,  
But none will pass , no more .

In its past there were tall ships ,  
Majestically gleaming under full sail ,  
And the beautiful clipper ships it did see .  
But the storms , the great storms ,  
Where it saw the tragedy of ships ,  
Huge gaping rips in their hulls ,  
Being wrecked on the savage rocks ,  
Which sent them to their doom .

But now its days are gone ,  
Its wooden frame is rotted through ,  
The cement in the foundation is crumbling .  
And the beam of light ,  
Which guided countless fishermen to safety ,  
Was fading .  
But still above all there it is  
Sitting on the barren rock ,  
Its fog-horn blowing ominously ,  
Its warning light still flashing , flashing .

Andrew McKee  
Upper Thru



A brown rotten apple  
 Lies beneath  
 A cobweb of twisted branches  
 Supported by a grey barked trunk  
 And above a maze of strong roots  
 On the ground its life is finished.

Jennifer Ritchie  
 Upper Five



Kathy Trivett  
 Upper Five

### A BIKE RIDE

On the way to the candy shop  
 On my five speed bike  
 I hit a man  
 And to my surprise  
 He said: "Go take a hike".

When I recovered well enough  
 I stood up for to say,  
 "I didn't mean to startle you,  
 But you were in my way."

He turned around and looked at me  
 With a mean look on his face.  
 I knew right then If I don't dissappear  
 I'd be booted into space

Anthony Novac  
 Prep V



## The Deer Hunt

The Deer stands, poised,  
By the forest pool,  
He scents a human that's coming,  
"Run, Run," says his brain to his legs,  
And they move to obey it.

The deer runs fast,  
But still faster is the bullet,  
That wounds him in the leg.  
He has no chance like that.  
Three legged, he longs to be put out of pain.  
Then comes the final Rifle bullet,  
That grants his last wish.

Kirsten Beckett  
Prep VI



Michael Caines  
Upper Two

## The Pretty Sky

The flowers are pretty  
The sky is pretty  
When the snow comes We  
can play in the snow  
When the spring comes  
We can watch  
The river go by.

Meghan Jane Neal  
Prep Two



### The Evening Sky

The sun slowly sinks down into the darkness.  
Like a swan, swerving behind a rock from an evil hunter.  
Suddenly the world around me has turned  
Into a beautiful and glorious picture.  
Millions of stars drop down from the evening sky  
And nest themselves upon my shoulder.  
The moon rises gently into the heavens  
Like an angel floating up on gossamer wings.  
The nightingales sing their songs,  
Soon the world is resting.  
I feel I am in tune with the thoughts of the world.

- Joseph Glabe  
- Grade Six

### The Koala Bear

She swings through the trees  
With the greatest of ease,  
A marsupial, all fuzzy and soft.  
She eats the leaves of the eucalyptus trees,  
Not needing a drink very oft.

The baby is fuzzy  
And clings to its mommy  
He's quite a cute little guy.  
He has quite a knack for riding on Mom's back  
Holding on tight when it's rough!

This bear is found on Australian ground,  
Much liked by the people there,  
I'm sure you've guessed which beast is best  
It's the cute little koala bear.

- Jane Fairhurst  
Grade Six



## The Jagged Hook

Swimming swiftly through the clear water,  
Slipping Silently by the dark rocks,  
I am seeking food,  
Suddenly a clear flash of silver shines through the  
    wavy water,  
It could be a deadly hook,  
But it looks like a dangling insect,  
I shoot like a flash towards it,  
A sharp sting rips my throat  
I feel myself being towed towards the surface,  
With my last bit of strength,  
I shake and struggle,  
My efforts are worthless,  
For slowly and painfully I die.

Andrew Turner  
Prep VI



Selva Rajaraman  
Upper Four

## The Cat

Snug and warm, sitting on the mat,  
Purring to itself, the cat is hungry.  
A mouse, out from behind the sofa;  
After it the cat, suddenly dangerous.  
Scampering, clawing, sliding on the polish.  
But, see, a bowl is arriving, brimming with food,  
Screech on the polish; Reluctantly turning,  
Away from its prey move the grey whiskers.  
Safe now, the mouse escapes.  
Even the cat is peaceful  
Sitting on the mat once more.

Belinda Smith



## Time

Time ,  
falling falling ,  
when babe is born ,  
death is calling .

Coaxing coaxing ,  
time's bent finger ,  
whisks us away ,  
from where we linger .

Waiting waiting ,  
for time to come ,  
always hating ,  
when time is gone .

Watching watching ,  
death is there ,  
bleeding eyes ,  
blood red hair .

Stopping stopping ,  
never ending ,  
time's silk web ,  
bodies bending .

Death death ,  
always death ,  
beating out ,  
our gasping breath .

End end ,  
end is gone ,  
riding a' top ,  
a doe's brown fawn .

Michael Cairns  
Upper Two





# Photography

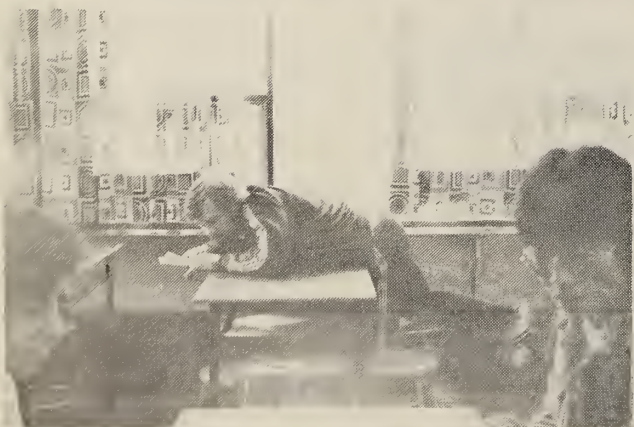
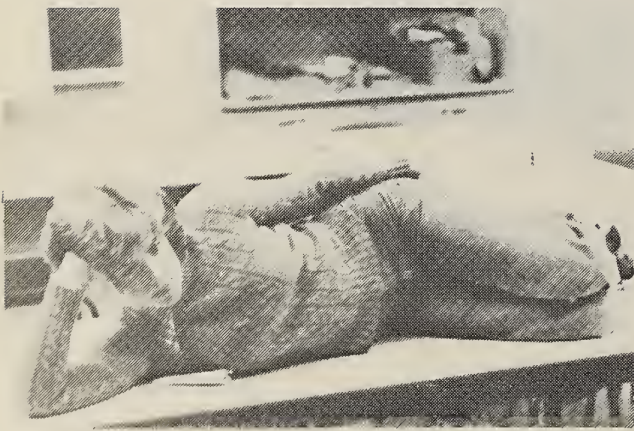


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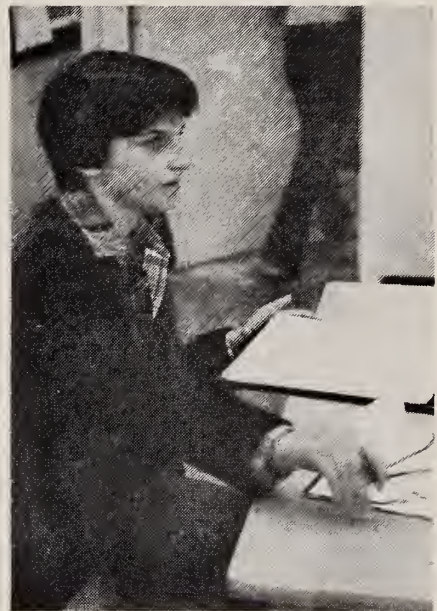
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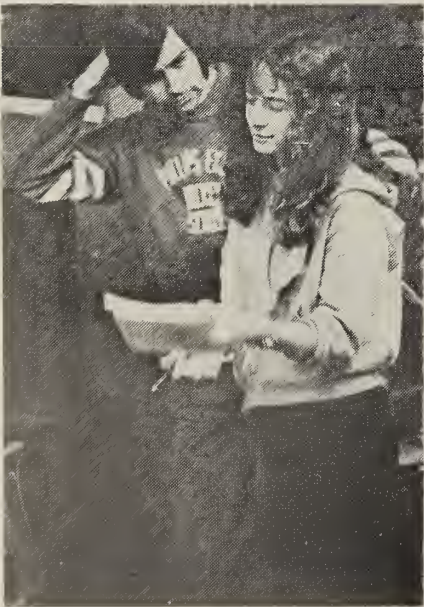
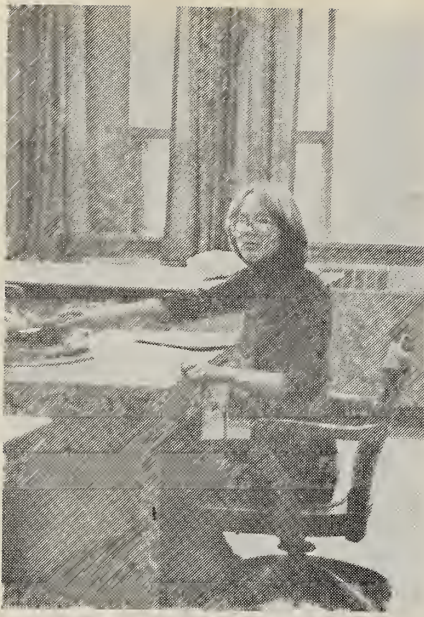
Sitting in assembly room,  
Our teachers' faces full of gloom,  
Beneath their breaths to each other say,  
"Oh Dear Lord, another day!"



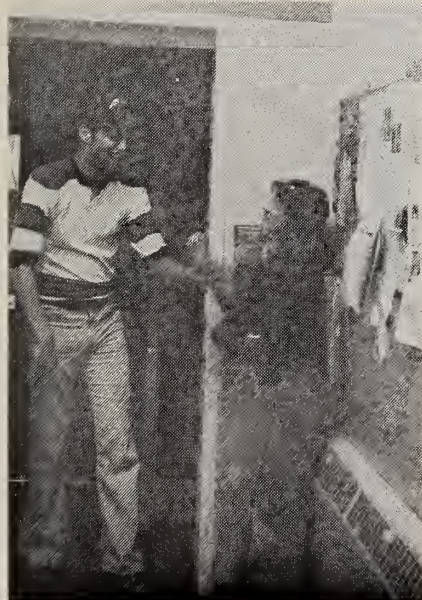
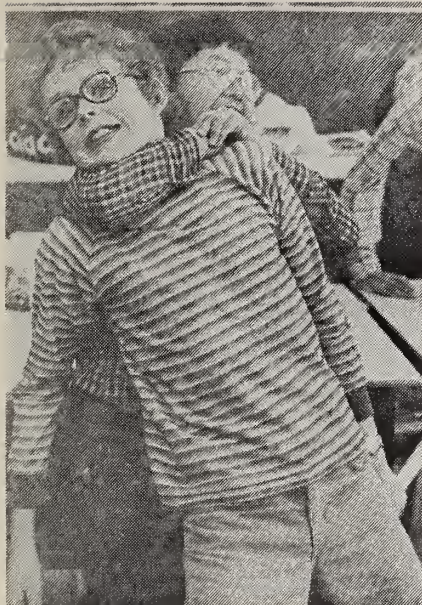




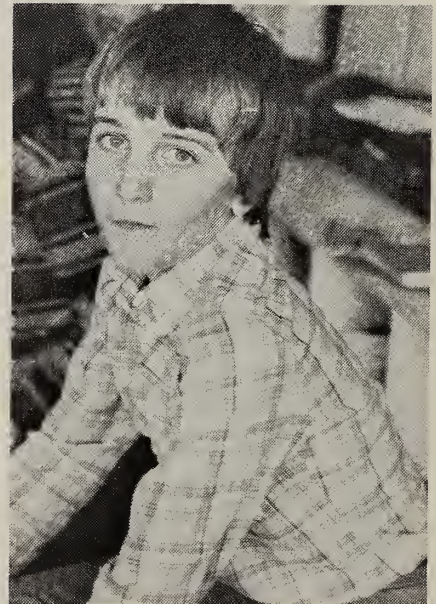
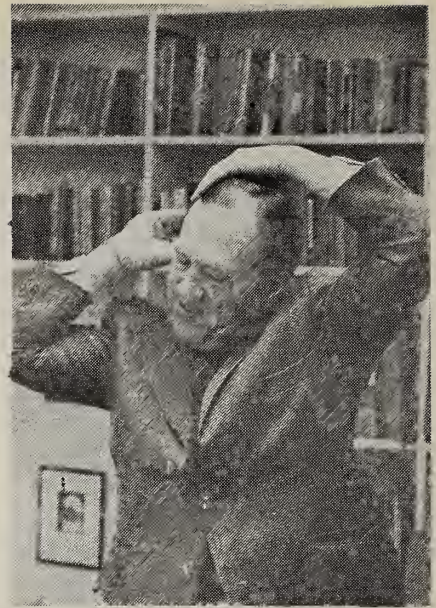




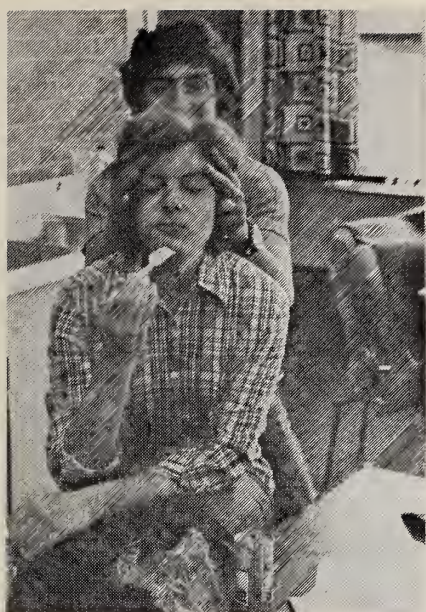








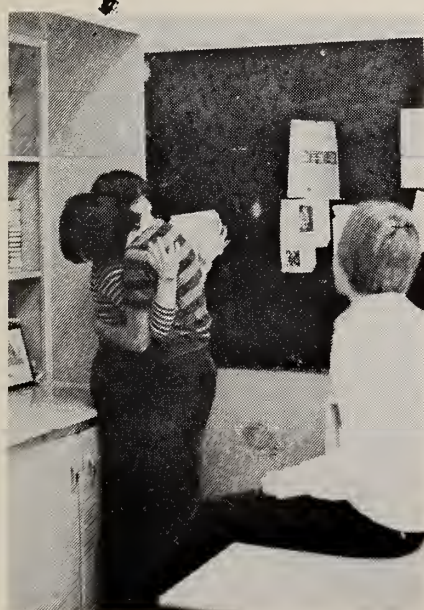
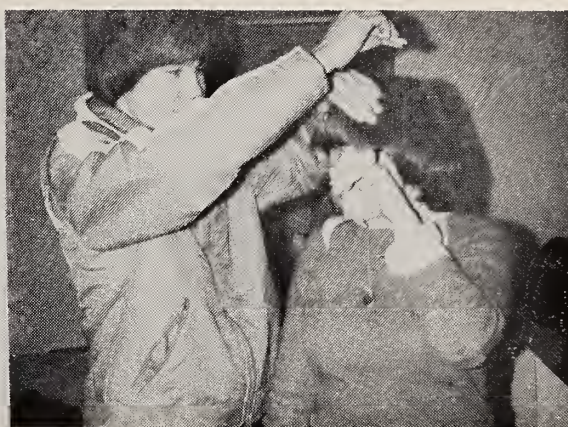
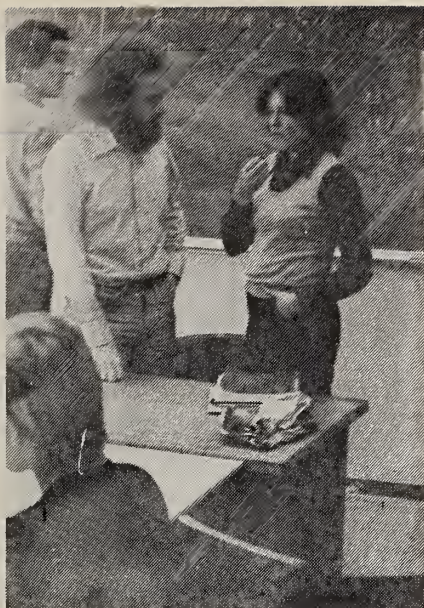




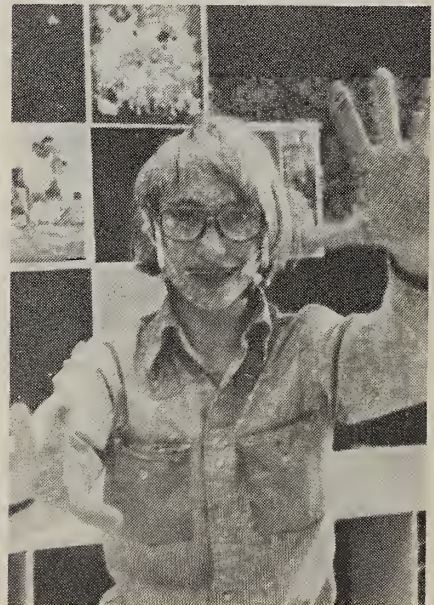
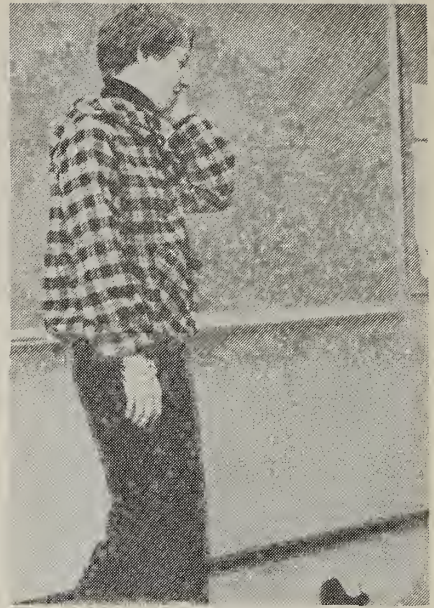




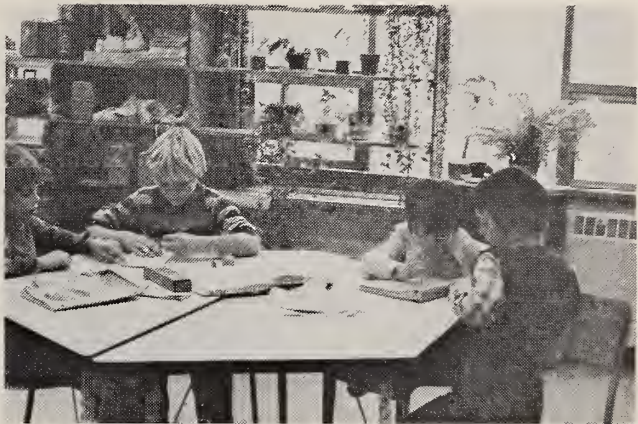
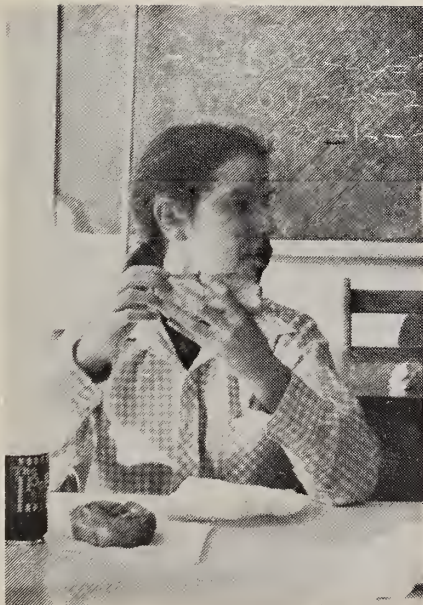




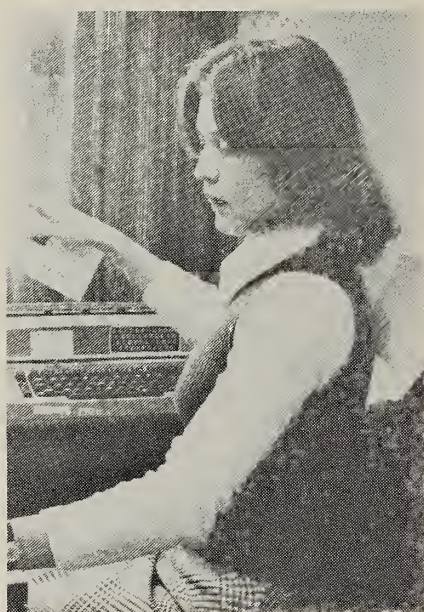
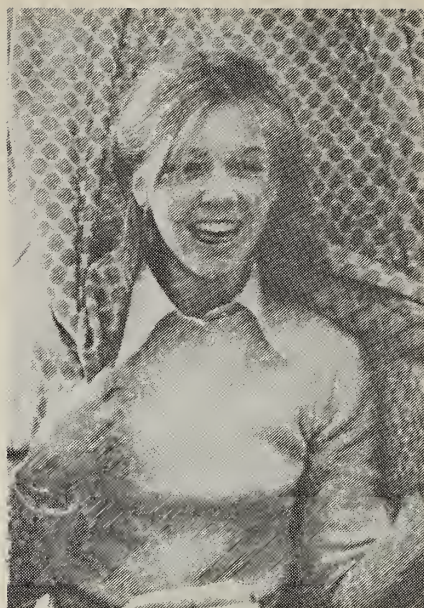
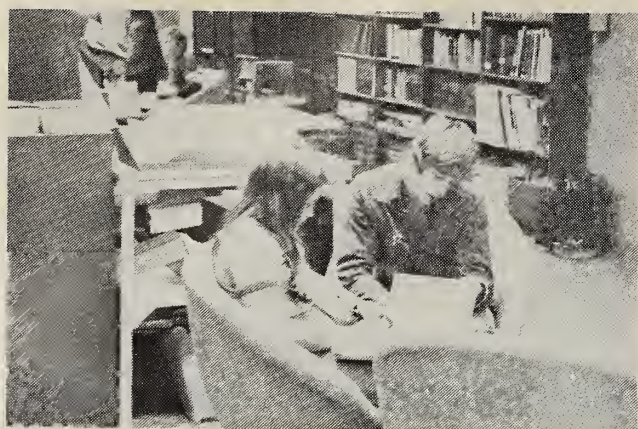




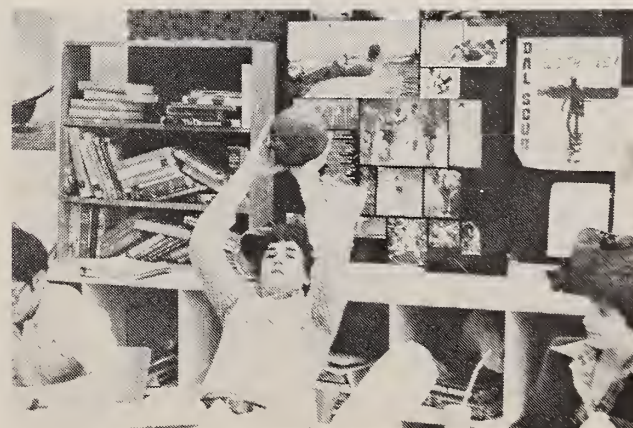
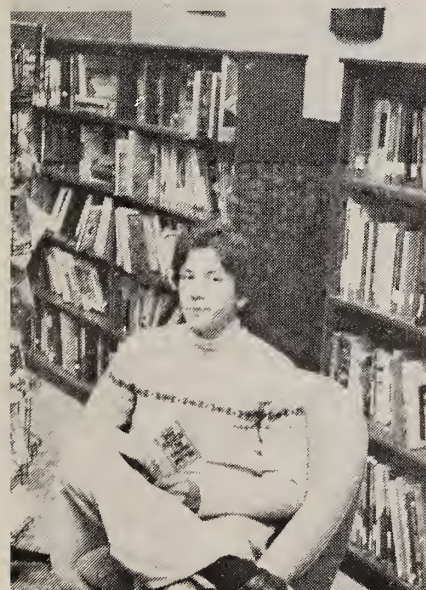
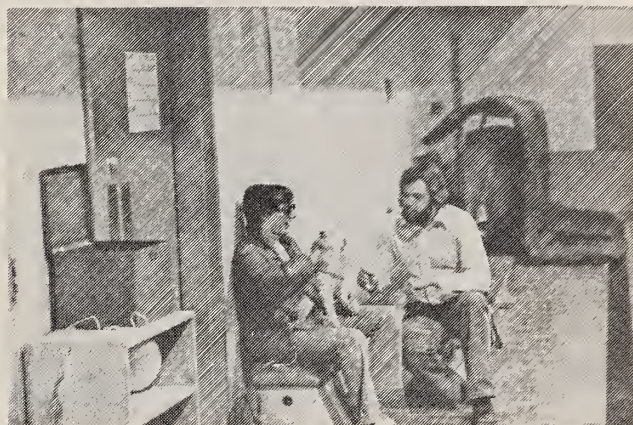
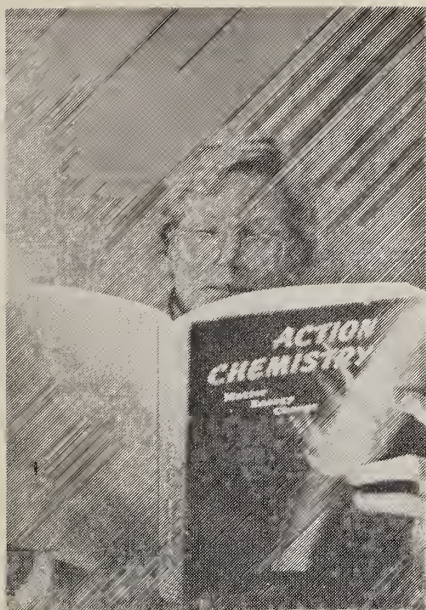
















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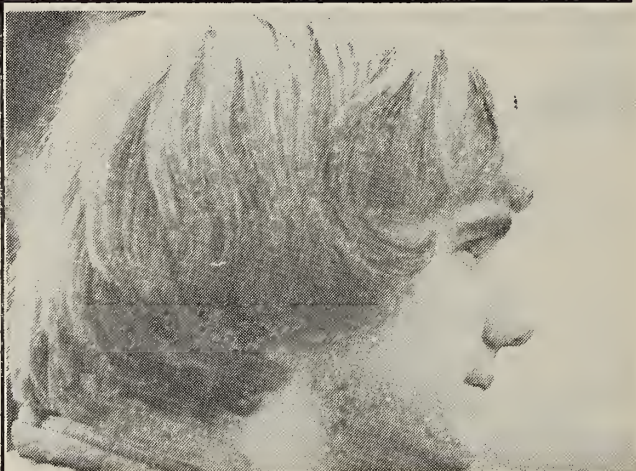
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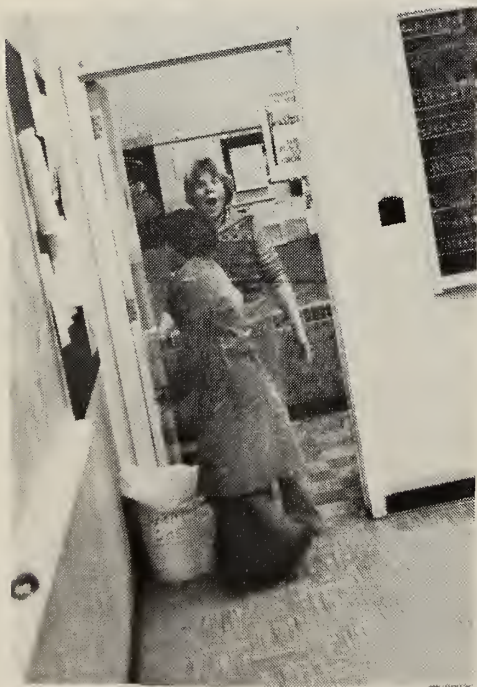
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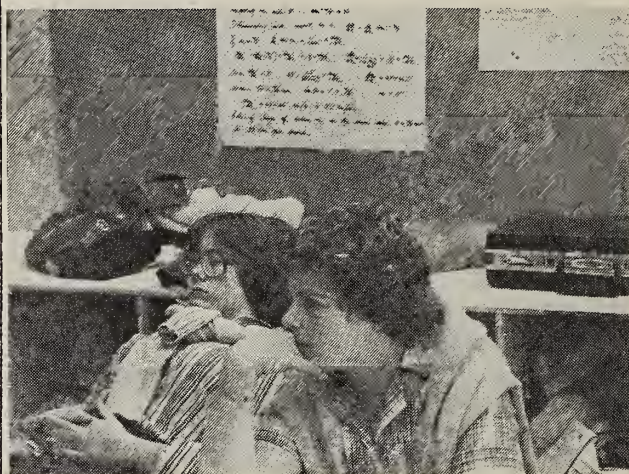
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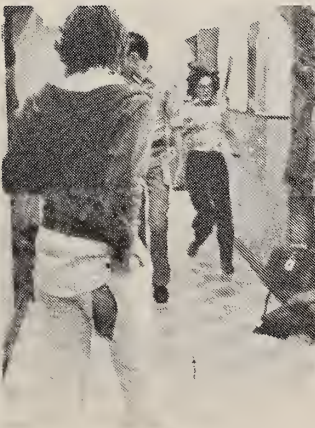
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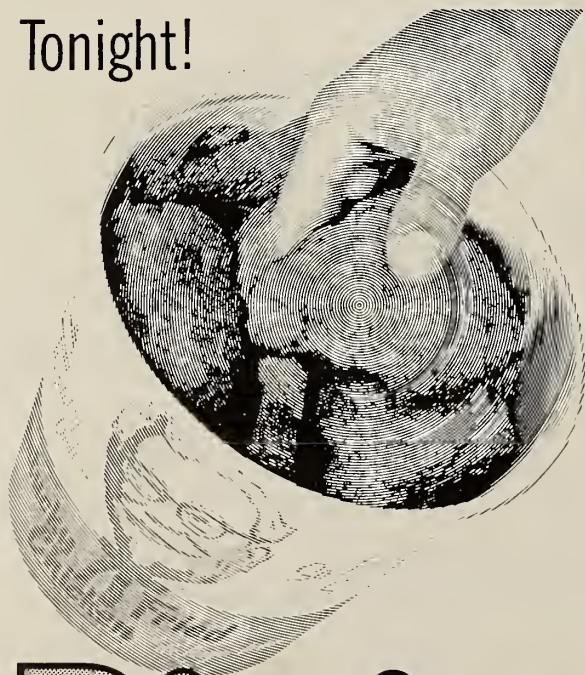
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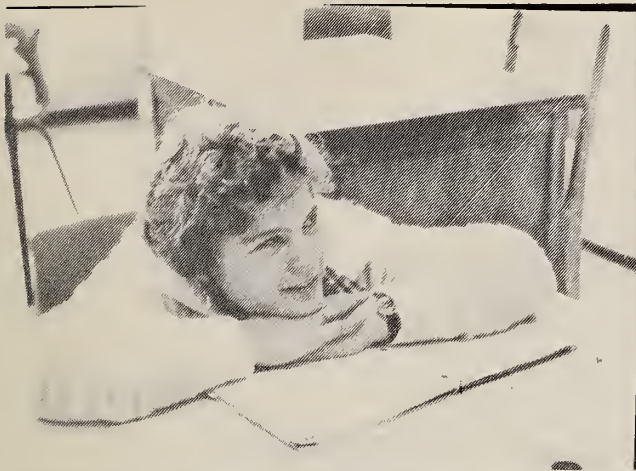
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